THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN
IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING
At Ebensburg, Pa., by H. A. McPike.

Guaranteed Circulation - 1,128
AND STILL A BOOMING. MATCH IT?

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One copy, one year, cash in advance $1.50
" " " " If not p'd within 3 mos. 1.75
" " " " if not p'd within 6 mos. 2.00
" " " " if not p'd within year.. 2.25

☞ To persons residing outside the county 20 cents additional per year will be charged to pay postage.

☞ In no event will the above terms be departed from, and those who don't consult their own interests by paying in advance must not expect to be placed on the same footing as those who do. Let this fact be distinctly understood from this time forward.

☞ Pay for your paper before you stop it, stop it you must. None but scalawags do oth erwise. Don't be a scalawag—life's too short.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

VOLUME XIII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 4, 1879. NUMBER 11.

Advertising Rates.

The large and rapidly increasing circulation of THE FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers. Advertisements will be inserted at the following rates:

1 inch, 3 times	$ 1.50
1 " 3 months	2.50
1 " 6 months	3.50
1 " 1 year	5.00
2 " 6 months	6.00
2 " 1 year	10.00
3 " 6 months	8.00
3 " 1 year	12.00
¼ col'n 6 months	10.00
¼ " 6 months	20.00
¼ " 1 year	35.00
1 " 6 months	40.00
1 " 1 year	75.00
Administrator's and Executor's Notices	2.50
Auditor's Notices	2.00
Stray and similar Notices	1.50

Business items, first insertion 10c. per line; each subsequent insertion 5c. per line.

☞ *Resolutions or proceedings of any corporation or society, and communications designed to call attention to any matter of limited or individual interest, must be paid for as advertisements.*

JOB PRINTING of all kind neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't forget it.

ANOTHER GREAT
REDUCTION IN PRICES!
AT THE EBENSBURG
Hardware & House-Furnishing Store

OWING to the large increase in my sales since the last reduction in prices and the adoption of the cash system, I find myself able to benefit my customers by a still further reduction in the prices of all goods comprised in my large stock.

JUST THINK OF IT:

A good No. 9 Cook Stove, trimmed complete for only $20.00.
Good Roasted Coffee at 20 cts. per lb.; best do. at 22 cts. per lb. No inferior or damaged coffee sold at this store.
Good Heating Stoves as low as $4.00.
Good Tea from 30 to 80 cts. per lb.
The largest stock of Floor Oil Cloth in the county, from 1 to 3 yds. wide and from 25 to 70 cts. per yard.
Best quality English Anvils at 15 cts. per lb.
Needles at 5 cts. per paper.
Good cast steel Table Knives and Forks as low as 50 cts. per set.
Pins at 5 cts. per paper.
Best quality Blacksmith Vises at 15c. per lb.
Good Syrup Molasses at from 40 to 70 cts. per gallon.
Good Door Locks and Knobs complete, as low as 25 cts. each.
Good Cotton Thread at 4 cts. a spool.
Best quality 12 inch Mill Saw Files at 40 cts. each.
Good Rice at 8 cts. per lb.
Best quality Sole Leather at 25 to 30 cts. per lb.
Double-bitted Axes at $1.05 and upward.
Largest stock of Stair Oil Cloths in the county at 12½ cts. per yd.
4 doz. Sard wood turned head Clothes Pins for 10 cts.
Clark's O. N. T. Machine Cotton at 5 cts. per spool.
Good long handle cast steel Shovels for 60 cts. each.
Good zinc Wash Boards for 25 cts.
Largest stock of Looking Glasses in town, very low.
Washing Soda at 4 cts. per lb.
Best quality four-tined Manure Forks at 65 cts. each.
Good Coal Shovels, 7, 10, 15 and 20 cts. each.
Pearl Starch 6 cts. per lb.
I have the largest stock of Queensware in town, at very low prices.
Best Baking Soda at 8 cts. per lb.
Distun's best quality 6¾ foot Cross Cut Saws, at $1.50.
I have the largest stock of Spices in town, very low.
Good Door Latches as low as 7 cts. each.
Large stock of Table and Bed Castors at lowest rates.
Good Flour at $4.35 per sack.
Largest stock of Glassware and Lamps in town, very low.
A No. 1 Furniture Varnish at $1.40 per gal.
Good Corset Steels at 5 cts. a pair.
Over 100 lengths and sizes Trace and Carriage Bolts kept in stock, very low.
Best Tobacco in the market, at 65 cts. per lb.
250 kegs Nails now in stock, $2.60 rates, selected and made of best iron. No inferior or scrap iron nails kept in stock.
I have the best Cigars in town for the money, over 80 sizes of Window Glass kept in stock, very low prices.
Large stock of Bar Iron and Horse Shoes always on hand, at low rates.
Good fine Gum Coats at 6 cts. each.
Large stock of Table Oil Cloths on hand, very low.
Best Linseed Oil, direct from Factory, at 70 cts. a gal.
Dupont's best F. F. F. Rifle Powder, 40 cts. p. lb.
Drop Shot at 10 cts. per lb.
Best Green Coffee at 22 cts. per lb.
Galvanized Coal Buckets as low as 50 cts. each.
Good to Best Green Coffee at 20 cts. per lb.
Best pure White Lead at $2.10 to $2.30 per keg of 25 lbs.
Stove Pipe, made of the best iron, reduced to 8 cts. per lb.
A large assortment of Tinware on hand, very cheap.
12 papers Essence of Coffee for 25 cts.
Largest stock of Trunks and Valises in town, very cheap.
A large assortment of Wall Paper always on hand at lowest prices.
Paper Window Shades at 35 cts. per roll.
Tinsel and Washing Soaps in endless variety.
Cook Stoves from 15.00 up to $35.00.
Large assortment of Hair, Clothes and Tooth Brushes.
Heating Stoves from $4.00 up to $35.00; very cheap.
Extra No. 1, Salt, $1.65 per barrel.
Receivers, five and seven shots, the largest stock from $1.50 up to $10.00.
Best Carbon Oil at 16 cts. per gal.

The above are only a few of the thousands of articles in the hardware and house furnishing line which I am furnishing at equally low prices. I don't advertise to sell at 20 per cent. cheaper, or need any cheaper, than other men do, as I think it better to let the public judge that for themselves, but I do advertise to sell goods as low as they can be sold and pay one hundred cents in the dollar. Neither will I throw out a good staple article of goods over the counter at first cost, or less, and then charge two or three profits on something else to make up for the loss. Yet it will be my endeavor to sell goods at the lowest living profit, and I promise this because I know that I can furnish goods at prices that will be beneficial to both seller and buyer, and not at prices which would benefit one and ruin the other.

☞ Thanking you all for the liberal patronage heretofore conferred upon me, and hoping for a continuance and increase of the same, I remain

Respectfully yours,
GEO. HUNTLEY.

Ebensburg, Nov. 29, 1878.

KANSAS FARMS
—AND—
FREE HOMES!

The KANSAS PACIFIC HOMESTEAD

Is published by the Land Department of the Kansas Pacific Railway Company, to supply the large and increasing demand for information about KANSAS, and especially the magnificent body of lands granted by Congress in aid of the construction of its road. This grant comprises,

Five Million ACRES

OF LAND, consisting of every odd section in each township, for a distance of twenty miles on both sides of the road, or one-half of the land in a belt forty miles wide, extending to Denver City, Colorado, thus forming a continuation of the belt of country which, from the Atlantic coast westward, is found to be, in climate, soil, and every productive feature, the most favored.

The Kansas Pacific

Is 111 Miles the Shortest Road from Kansas City to Denver.

The favorite route of the tourist and the best line to the

San Juan Country.

A copy of THE HOMESTEAD will be mailed free to any address by applying to

S. J. GILMORE, Land Commissioner,
P. B. GROAT, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent, Salina, Kansas. Kansas City, Mo.

March 14, 1879-6m.

Removed to Bank Building
—Next Door to Freidhoff's New Store.

CARL RIVINIUS,
Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,
EBENSBURG, PA.,

HAS always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, &c., which he offers for sale at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ Prompt attention paid to repairing Clocks Watches, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in both work and price.

GEO. W. OATMAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Ebensburg, Cambria County, Pa.

PENSIONS, Back Pay, and Bounty, Increased Pensions, Equalized Bounty, and all Military Claims speedily collected. Real Estate bought and sold, and payment of taxes attended to. Bank Accounts, Notes, Drafts, Judgments, Rents, &c., collected. Deeds, Mortgages, Agreements, Letters of Attorney, Bonds, &c., neatly written, and all legal business carefully attended to on reasonable terms. ☞ Special attention given to all kinds of business in the Orphans' Court, and the settlement of Accounts of Executors, Administrators, Guardians, Trustees, and Assignees. [2-14,'79-3m.*]

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg. Office on High street, east end of residence. [1 31,'78.-tf.]

$7 A DAY to Agents canvassing for the Fireside Visitor. Terms and Outfit Free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

ATTENTION
EVERYBODY!

We desire to inform the public in general that we have

Established a Store.
—AT—
TUNNEL HILL,

And respectfully invite attention to the fact that it embraces

Much More in Quantity and Variety

than is usually kept in stores of the kind.

It is everywhere conceded by those who have given us a call that

OUR STOCK

IS NOT EQUALLED FOR

QUALITY, VARIETY and EXTENT

by any other stock in the neighborhood, and as we shall from time to time add new features and new lines of goods—shall always buy in large quantities and allow no reduction in stock—we hope by strict adherence to GOOD GOODS, CLOSE PRICES AND SQUARE DEALING TO MAKE OUR STORE THE GREAT POPULAR

HEADQUARTERS FOR

ALL KIND OF GOODS!

More than that, we shall endeavor to make it the interest of all classes to

DEAL WITH US PERMANENTLY

by carefully catering to their wants and wishes and treating them as we ourselves would wish to be treated in all matters pertaining to business.

TO FARMERS

We would say we have an unlimited demand for all kinds of grain and produce, and can offer them prices in advance of others in the business.

CASH PAID FOR GRAIN WHEN SO BARGAINED FOR

☞ We earnestly solicit the patronage of the public and pledge our best efforts in all transactions.

B. M. JOHNSTON & CO.

STORES | Hollidaysburg, McKee's. | Williamsburg, Tunnel Hill.

FLOURING MILL—WILLIAMSBURG, PA.

January 24, 1878.-6m.

ESTABLISHED FOR THIRTY-FOUR YEARS.

F. W. HAY & SON

Manufacturers,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

—OF—

TIN, COPPER,

—AND—

Sheet Iron Wares

AND DEALERS IN

HEATING, PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

Sheet Metals,

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Adjourn'd Assignee's Sale.

BY virtue of an alias order of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, to me directed, I will expose at public sale on the premises, on

SATURDAY, APRIL 12, 1879,

At 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate, to wit: All that certain LOT OF GROUND situated in Carrolltown borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting 66 feet on Main street, bounded on the north by lot of Joseph Zolner, on the south by lot of Mrs. Mary Kayler, and extending back to Church street on the east, having thereon erected a two story FRAME HOUSE, with CABINET SHOP attached, a FRAME STABLE, and all the necessary outbuildings, now in the occupancy of A. J. Stoltz.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on the confirmation of the sale, one-third in one year and the balance in two years thereafter. Deferred payments to bear interest and be secured by the bonds and mortgage of the purchaser.

JULIUS STICH,
Assignee of ADAM J. STOLTZ.

Carrolltown, March 28, 1879.-3t.

KNOWLEDGE IS POWER.—The undersigned would respectfully inform all who wish to fit themselves for the teacher's profession, or for any other business in life, that he will open a HIGH SCHOOL and NORMAL INSTITUTE, to commence April 15, 1879, at the public school building in Wilmore borough, and continue for a term of ten weeks. In addition to the usual studies pursued in such schools, a course in Composition, Rhetoric and the higher branches of Mathematics will be added if desired. For further information call on or address

JOHN M'CORMICK,
Feb. 28, 1879.-6t. Wilmore, Cambria Co., Pa

POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR.—The undersigned offers himself as a candidate for the above office, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention. If nominated and elected he pledges himself to perform the duties of the office with honesty and fidelity.

P. J. SANDERS.

Allegheny Twp., March 21, 1879.-t.c.

THE PRINTER TO HIS BRIDE.

Come to my arms, you lovely "quod,"
My charming little Nell;
My bride, I'll "set" you in "bourgeoiz,"
Trimmed round with "nonpareil."

Your "form" is beauteous to behold,
And ruddy is your "face;"
Your "color" glows just like to one
Returning from the "chase."

O had I "space" to tell you all
The charms that, when a girl,
You did possess, and gave the "proof,"
In "agate" and in "pearl."

I could not in a "column" write,
Or "pica" or "brevier,"
The "measure" of your matchless worth,
Or "justify" you, dear.

"Long primer" it would take to do
Your picture, and not flatter;
The "copy" to my heart I'd "press,"
For lack of other "matter."

Were you arrayed in costly "dress,"
A "diamond" in your hair,
Or stripped just like a "galley" slave,
You'd be to me as fair.

And should a "minion" 'round you fawn,
On him I'd put a "head;"
And with my trusty "shooting stick,"
I'd fill him full of "lead."

Happy through life, in every "case,"
This "rule" we'd rest upon;
I'd be to you true manhood's "type,"
And you my "paragon."

CLOSE CALLS.

PEOPLE WHO CAME WITHIN AN ACE OF DEATH AND YET ESCAPED.

We propose to offer to our readers a few incidents of hair-breadth escapes, by which various human beings have been saved from death.

Colonel Gilmor, relating the story of a fight in which he figured, says, in his "Four years in the saddle:" "Turning half-round in my saddle to call my men, I received a sudden shock and felt deadly sick, and at the same time saw a man trail his gun and run off. I killed him before he had gone three steps. His ball had passed through two coats and stuck in a pack of cards in my left side pocket. They were quite new, the wrapper not even having been broken open. The suits were each distinct. The bullet passed through all, stopping at the last card, which was the ace of spades."

Such another literal illustration of the phrase "Within an ace of death" is not on record; but hair-breadth escapes are common in war. At the battle of Laon, Steffens saw a shell strike the horse of a Prussian officer. Entering near the shoulder, it caused the poor animal to make a convulsive spring and throw its rider, the fragments of the shell being projected from all sides, while the rider jumped up from the ground unhurt. During the Crimean war, Colonel Windham, dispatched to find out how matters were going in the first attack on the Redan, saw a soldier walking along the trench two or three yards ahead of him. Presently, a round-shot came flying over the parapet, and the man was hidden from sight by the dust. When it subsided the colonel was astonished to find himself beside a living man whose countenance presented a curious admixture of fright and joy, as, scratching his head, he exclaimed: "Why dash my buttons, but that was amazing nigh!"

"Ay, ay, my boy," responded the Colonel: "we'd much better be digging trenches at threepence a rod in Norfolk?" To which his fellow-countryman replied: "What! are yew tew from Norfolk?"

Amazingly nigh death, although in blissful ignorance of the fact, was the Confederate staff-officer marked down by a Northerner's rifle, and only saved by the officer commanding the platoon happening to recognize in him a client of the insurance office of which he was secretary, and striking up the leveled weapon with: "Don't shoot, we've got a policy on him!"

Dr. Brydon, the sole English survivor of the retreat from Cabul, during the late Afghanistan war, was quite aware of the narrowness of his escape, but never could understand how it came about. After a long and terrible ride, he was just congratulating himself upon having at last got clear of the enemy, when he found himself pursued by a solitary horseman. He had but a broken sword with which to defend himself, and with this he managed to intercept a cut at his head, directed with such force that it cleft through the base of his blade, leaving only the hilt, which the doctor hurled in his assailant's face; and the next moment the Afghan cut through Brydon's head-piece and the magazine he had that morning placed inside it. Unarmed, half-stunned, and hopeless, he mechanically stooped to recover his fallen rein; when to his surprise and relief, his foe turned away and galloped off, leaving the Doctor to drag himself to Jelabad.

The sword of justice is not always rightly directed, and sometimes comes near perpetrating murder. A young New Yorker named Wells went one evening to Booth's Theater. Taken with a fit of coughing, he left the theater, intending to go home; but after going some little distance, it came on snowing so fast that he retraced his steps. As he strode along, two men came rushing down the street, one of them dropping a gold watch and chain, which Wells picked up and then went after the loser, running into the arms of a policeman, who marched him off to the station to explain matters. Presently a messenger arrived in hot haste, saying the thief was wanted at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. Wells was taken there, and brought face to face with a man lying on a lounge covered with blood. "Is this the man that stabbed you?" asked the officer. "It is," said the poor fellow, falling back, never to speak again. Wells was tried for the murder, found guilty and sentenced to be hanged; and hanged he would have been if a fortnight before the day fixed for the execution, a prisoner in Sing Sing had not confessed on his death-bed that he had robbed the man of his watch, then stabbed him and run off, afterwards dropping the watch as he ran.

Among the communists tried at Versailles was Jean Baptiste Pigerre, charged with commanding the firing-party who shot the hostages at La Roquette. He protested he knew nothing of the dreadful business, and was not aware that the hostages had been shot until after his arrest. His denial went for nought. He had been denounced by members of his own party; three of them on trial with him declared he was at La Roquette. M. Chevrien, a prisoner there at the time, said he saw Pigerre from his cell dressed as a National Guard, trailing a scabbard after him; his face was fixed in his memory; and Soisson, a police officer, asserted emphatically: "That's the man." Only one voice was raised in Pigerre's behalf, that of the Communist judge, Genton. "You can shoot me if you like," exclaimed he; "but Pigerre is innocent; he had nothing to do with it." The prosecutor summed up, insisting upon Pigerre's conviction with the rest; the advocates for the accused said their ineffectual say; and then came an interruption. A man named Jarraud, whom everybody agreed was implicated in the murder of the hostages, and who was supposed to have been killed by the soldiers, was brought into court. Pigerre was ordered to stand forward. "That's not the man who commanded," said Jarraud. "Oh, no; the leader of the band was Sicard." The proceedings were suspended, and that same evening Sicard was found in one of the prisons. It was evident he had not long to live; but they carried him to Versailles, to testify to Pigerre's innocence, and convince all the witnesses save the three communists that they had been misled by the extraordinary resemblance between the two men. The prosecutor at once demanded that the accusation be had formulated against Pigerre should be withdrawn; and so terminated what might have proved a fatal case of mistaken identity. Yet more singular was the escape of a young Shropshire lady from an ignominious death. Staying in Paris during the Reign of Terror, she was dragged with other unfortunate "aristocrats" before one of the tribunals. She pleaded that she was an Englishwoman, but was on the point of being hurried out to the waiting tumbril, when one of the judges asked her what province in England she was a native of. In her fright she exclaimed "Salop," a reply followed by an order to let her go; and amid cries of "Salop! Salop!" the dazed girl was hustled into the street, to run home, wondering that her head was still on her shoulders, little thinking that by uttering the word "Salop," she had effectually rebutted the notion of her being one of the hated aristocrats, thanks to "Salop" being a word then used to designate one of the most depraved of her sex. Another remarkable escape of that terrible time was that of M. de Chateaubrun, for he was not only condemned, but actually waited his turn at the guillotine, standing sixteenth in a line of twenty. The fifteenth head had fallen, when the machine got out of order, and the five had to wait until it was repaired. The crowd pressed forward to see what was going on; and as it began to grow dark M. de Chateaubrun found himself gradually thrust into the rear of the spectators; so he wisely slipped away, and meeting a man simple enough or charitable enough to take his word that a wag had tied his hands and run off with his hat, had his hands set free, and managed to reach a safe hiding-place. A few days later he put himself beyond the reach of the executioner.

Major Duncan vouches for the truth of the following tale. In 1877, the Christino General Escalera was murdered at Miranda by the mutineering regiment of Segovia. About two months later, Espartero and his army arrived at Miranda; and on the 30th of October, the whole force was paraded outside the town, the regiment of Segovia being flanked by artillery and other regiments. Accompanied by his staff, Espartero rode up to it, and told the men he had come to ask for his old friend and commander, their chief Escalera. "Where is he?" he cried. Then pointing to the dead commander's resting-place, went on:

"He is there, foully murdered, and I call upon all of you who are true soldiers to give up the name of his assassin." Twice he made the appeal, and silence was the answer. Espartero then ordered the regiment to be numbered off from the right, and every twentieth man to be brought to the front and be prepared for immediate execution. At this a sergeant stepped forward and named ten men as the actual murderers of Escalera. These were marched off and placed in a line with their backs to a broken wall, one only protesting his innocence as he was dragged to the end of the line. Before the fatal volley was fired he darted nimbly round the corner of the wall and ran along the front of the troops; but was recaptured, and taken back to his allotted place. A voice from the rank, cried out that they had the wrong man, the real criminal being a soldier of the same name in hospital at Burgos. Espartero ordered the man to be removed, while the rest received their deserts. Upon inquiry being made at Burgos, the guilty one was found there, taken from the hospital and shot, his namesake of course being set free.

A snake once prevented a thief committing something worse than theft. A woman of Oude and her daughter once alighted at the station at Hurdui, and hired a conveyance to take them to their village. When they had gone half-a-dozen miles on their way, the driver pulled up in a lonely spot, demanded their jewelry, and upon their demurring, tied the pair to the vehicle and seized the trinkets. Then bethinking himself that dead women could tell no tales, the ruffian drew out his knife; but slipping from his grasp, it fell into a ditch. He plunged his hand in the water to recover the knife; and as he clutched it, a black snake fixed its fangs in the would-be murderer's hand. He succumbed to the poison, and in ten minutes was past hurting anybody. The women were discovered by some villagers and released; but the corpse of the driver was left alone until the police, coming on the scene, removed the body to the police station.

On the 14th of October, 1877, Miss Lizzie Wise made her twentieth balloon ascent at St. Louis. She had no companion, and soon after starting found it advisable to throw out ballast. The balloon shot up a half a mile, but only to descend as quickly again: and the aeronaut determined to make a dart for earth. "Now," says she, "came the most trying of all my balloon experiences. I could not see a thing on earth, and the balloon made fearful plunges through the woods, crashing and cracking the limbs of the trees as it went along. All of a sudden I was up several feet above the tree-tops, but only to plunge down more suddenly between the tall trees, when the balloon became hedged in, and I partly made up my mind to have a night's lodging there. In another moment I heard voices, and called out for help, to which came the pleasant response: "Where are you?" I cried: "up here in the tree-top; help me down please!" Mr. Sheva asked how he should do it; and I threw him a rope, and he pulled and pulled, but could not get the balloon low enough. My car was now partly bottom up, when he bade me slide down into his arms. He was big and strong. I slid down head foremost into his arms, and thus reached the ground unhurt.

Astonished as the deliverer of the distressed damsel must have been at coming upon a lady up a tree, his surprise was not greater than that of the wheel-examiner at Rugby when he saw a man's leg from under one of the carriages of an express train, and found that it belonged to a sailor coiled round the break-rod, who had adopted that risky mode of traveling for want of the wherewithal to pay his fare; and was quite uninjured, after a journey to Euston, a distance of eighty-two miles, accomplished in a couple of hours; although when the engine while at full speed took in water from the between-rail tank, there were only six inches between him and the trough—a striking example of the foolhardiness of Jack. Not but that railway servants are just as reckless as sailors, putting their limbs and lives in jeopardy without the slightest necessity, and so swelling the tale of railway disaster; for they are not always so lucky as the Ettingshall signalman who, attempting to cross the line in front of the "Flying Scotchman," was caught by the buffer of the engine and sent whirling over the embankmen nearly twenty yards deep—to come down on his feet unharmed.—*Chambers' Journal.*

A HERO FACING DEATH.

Mrs. Phebe Yates Pember, who was a nurse in the Confederate army during the late war, is writing a series of recollections. The following is one of them:

Private Fisher had remained through all his trials stout, fresh and hearty, interesting in appearance and so gentle-mannered and uncomplaining that we all loved him. Supported on his crutches he had walked up and down his ward for the first time since he was wounded, and seemed almost restored. That same night he turned over and uttered an exclamation of pain.

Following the nurse to his bed, and turning down the covering, a small jet of blood spurted up. The sharp edge of the splintered bone must have severed an artery. I instantly put my finger on the little orifice and awaited the surgeon. He soon came—took a long look and shook his head. The explanation was easy; the artery was imbedded in the fleshy part of the thigh and could not be taken up. No earthly power could save him.

There was no object in detaining Dr. M———. He required his time and his strength, and long I sat by the boy, unconscious himself that any serious trouble was apprehended. The hardest trial of my duty was laid upon me; the necessity of telling a man in the prime of life and fullness of strength that there was no hope for him.

It was done at last, and the verdict received patiently and courageously, some directions given by which his mother would be informed of his death, and then he turned his questioning eyes upon my face.

"How long can I live?"

"Only as long as I keep my finger upon this artery." A paused ensued. God alone knew what thoughts hurried through that heart and brain, called so unexpectedly from all earthly hopes and ties. He broke the silence at last:

"You can let go"—

But I could not. Not if my own life had trembled in the balance. Hot tears rushed to my eyes, a surging sound to my ears, and a deathly coldness to my lips. The pang of obeying him was spared me, and for the first and last time during the trials that surrounded me for four years I fainted away.

THE OLD CHALK PIT.

A TALE OF SOUTH DOWN.

South Down, though charmingly situated in one of the eastern counties of England, is not a place of general resort.

Here and there a cottage or two may be found, making a pleasing variety in a landscape rich in nature's loveliness; but as our narrative has only to do with that part of South Down in the immediate vicinity of the chalk pits, we will briefly introduce the reader to Adam Rawley and his wife, an old couple occupying one of the little dwellings near to this locality.

Adam spent most of his days in carting away mud and rubbish from the roadside, and at other times he would work in pits, earning enough to keep himself and wife in comfortable circumstances.

These old people lived on from day to day, from season to season, without change in their mode of life. They were quiet and orderly, causing neither trouble nor annoyance to their neighbors; but for all this they were no favorites.

The fact is, Deborah Rawley and her husband lived only to please themselves.

Possessed of every comfort—for, besides the bread-winner's earnings, they had a little income of eight shillings a week coming in regularly—and, engrossed in their own concerns, they never troubled themselves about being neighborly; thus much of the sunshine of life was unknown to them through the unapproachableness of their own characters.

They were certainly a striking contrast to the rest of the inhabitants of Lime Cottage, as the collection of little dwellings was called—among whom there was a feeling of friendliness, and many helpful deeds made life's day brighter to many of them.

But the Rawleys were strangers to acts of kindness, and so long as no misfortune happened to themselves they never thought of relieving the ills of other folks.

Mrs. Figgins, their next door neighbor, whose husband was down with brain fever, and required constant watching day and night, had three of her little children laid up at the same time with inflammation of the lungs; yet, in her domestic difficulties, she never ventured on asking aid from Mrs. Rawley; but Mrs. Keen, a busy matron, with half a dozen little ones of her own, and engaged nearly every hour of the day in ministering to their wants, proffered the necessary help even before it was solicited.

The whole community, with the exception of old Deborah and her husband, vied with one another in helping poor Mrs. Figgins through her trouble.

Not even a kind inquiry as to how the invalids were progressing passed the old couple's lips; and as to a few of the new-laid eggs, that Mrs. Rawley's hens supplied her with so plentifully, finding their way into their sick neighbor's house, such a thing was never thought of. Sooner than give them away they were allowed to ornament the shelves in the little parlor till they became too bad to be eaten by any one.

The faculty for performing kindnesses certainly did not belong to these people. All their lives they had closed their hearts to works of benevolence, and now, in their declining years, no gentle promptings from earth or from heaven seemed to arouse them to deeds of love.

Once only an angel's whisper reached Adam Rawley, making him for a moment seemed troubled and uneasy; but the bright spark which, had he allowed it to kindle, would have filled his rugged countenance with sunshine, was quenched as he muttered:

"What is it to us if they do want new laid eggs? Let them keep fowls of their own and they'll get some."

So the communication which he had overheard Mrs. Figgins make to a friend concerning the requirements of her sick family was blotted from his mind, as he convinced himself that it was not needful to bother himself with other people's troubles.

Nevertheless, he repeated what he had overheard to his wife, and as a woman's influence in whatever rank of life is all-powerful, Mrs. Rawley's reply, had it been in favor of a charitable action, might have done much towards its accomplishment, instead of which her verdict, "Let them get eggs for themselves if they want them," strengthened her husband in his opinion that the matter was no concern of theirs.

So, while others, with far scantier means, deprived themselves of even little necessaries in order to relieve the pressing wants of Mrs. Figgins's household, this old couple, who, in comparison, could have given of their abundance, shut their eyes and ears to their neighbors' necessities, though more than one of the invalids might have been making rapid progress towards convalescence but for the lack of proper nourishment.

The Rawleys were not in ignorance as to the feeling of disfavor with which their fellow cottagers regarded them—but what cared they?

Possessed of all they required, able to wait on themselves, endowed with good health, they solicited favors of no one, and with blinded eyes, and well-nigh unthankful hearts, they lived for themselves only.

One afternoon Adam Rawley had just partaken of a very comfortable tea, which his wife had prepared for him. Poor Mrs. Figgins's pale, anxious face, which he caught a sight of as she returned from her scanty marketing, had by no means disturbed his enjoyment of it, and with the same unmindfulness regarding the wants of others he prepared to set out for his work again.

"You'll about have time to shell the peas and get the supper on afore I'm back," were his parting words to his helpmeet, and with no thought beyond the present the speaker started.

The following quarter of an hour was passed in fetching the horse and cart from Farmer Kirby's. Then Adam filled his cart with a collection of rubbish, and, leading old Derry by the bridle, proceeded leisurely in the direction of the chalk pits.

Steadily and quietly the willing animal plodded on, past the Lime Cottages, down the curve of the road, to within a few feet of the deep hollow in which the load he was carrying was to be deposited.

But suddenly a loud "Whoa!" accompanied by a tug of the reins, announced that something was wrong, but this failed to rectify matters, for the horse, suddenly checked at the moment of slipping, was unable to recover his footing, and, after one or two ineffectual attempts, his knees doubled under him and down he went.

Then began a struggling and scuffling, as Adam exerted all his strength to get Derry to his feet; but the ground, which was composed of loose sand, was unfavorable for this purpose, and the horse's struggles brought him nearer and nearer to the pit's edge. In bewildered dismay, the old man gazed affrighted around, as he endeavored to pull the animal back.

In vain he shouted and called for help: no living creature was visible, and no sound broke the stillness as his agonized tones died away without response.

"She'll be over as sure as fate—and drag me in," he gasped frantically, feeling his strength failing with each plunge of the horse. While large beads of perspiration stood on his intensely puckered face, his thoughts flew to old Deborah, who was sitting in her kitchen, calmly shelling a fine gathering of marrowfats, little guessing the peril then just happening to her husband within a short distance from their dwelling.

Having finished, she rose from her seat as some one hastily passed her open door, and in another moment she heard Mrs. Figgins's eldest girl explaining something to her mother.

The tones were hurried and the sounds confused; and she might have paid little heed to them had not her own name fallen, with familiar distinctness, on her ears.

"What have they got to talk about me for?" she murmured somewhat gruffly, as, proceeding to the door, she was going to close it; but her attention was arrested by what appeared to be the outpouring of all her neighbors, and as though moved by one mind they rushed in the direction of the chalk-pit.

Mrs. Figgins alone stood stationary, and her countenance paled when she saw the look of fear that overspread old Deborah's face as she inquired:

"What's the matter—what's they all gone down there for?"

"Oh, Mrs. Rawley, don't be frightened; the horse has fallen down, and your husband cannot get him up again—and we—"

Her listener stayed to hear no more; with a wild scream she ran out, and reached the scene of the accident just as, with an awful crash, the horse vanished over the pit's mouth, dragging along with him old Adam.

The half howl, half shriek, which broke from his wife's throat, long rang in the ears of those who heard it.

"My Adam! my Adam! oh, let me get to him!" and, had it not been for kind but vigorous arms, the poor creature would have thrown herself into the pit in her agony.

"Nay, stay ye here; he'll be all right."

But as the soothing words were spoken, the speakers looked around with bewildered faces, as they saw no possible way of making good their promise, for to use their own expression, "the men" were all away.

Not a man was within call; the cottages were peopled by women and children at this hour of the evening, the breadwinners being away in the field.

"If he's alive now, he'll be kicked to death before he can be got out," wailed Deborah, as the horse gave a restless plunge, and once more she made desperate efforts to reach her husband.

All unkind behavior and past disagreeables were forgotten by the poor woman's neighbors as they wound their arms strongly about her, striving by word and deed to moderate her anguish.

"Oh, if the men would only come!" and springing on a high railing, Mrs. Keen—who had already sent her children scampering off in all directions in search of them—looked wildly towards the fields, as she waved her handkerchief high above her head, and shouted frantically for help.

How slowly those moments of never-to-be-forgotten agony crept by, as, bending over the pit's edge, Mrs. Rawley listened for any sign or sound to denote that her husband was living; but only the plunging of the horse was to be heard, and, in the violence of her sorrow, the distressed woman might have broken from her companions and cast herself into the hollow beneath, had not a prolonged shout from Mrs. Keen been followed by an assertion which sent a thrill of hope through every heart.

"They're coming! hold up, Mrs. Rawley! we'll soon have him out now!" she exclaimed, and still continued to wave her handkerchief.

Ere many seconds had passed, half a dozen swarthy men—their faces illumined with the rays of the setting sun—hounded over the hedge and rail to the scene of peril.

Their brawny hands and arms were soon earnestly engaged in the work of rescue; and while the women comforted old Deborah, her husband was got of his very dangerous position.

He made no movement as they bore him to the surface, and then to the cottage, where it was found that life was not extinct. He was fearfully bruised and shaken, however, and was some weeks in recovering his usual health.

This incident wrought an entire change in the old couple. Whether the attention and sympathy of their neighbors had anything to do with it, cannot be said; but it is very certain that few are proof against kind words and loving deeds; sneers and reproaches may harden, but who can resist the sunshine of love?

Happily the Rawleys' hearts were touched by the friendly solicitude shown them; and they evinced their gratitude in many ways. Selfishness gave place to generosity, and perhaps the final recovery of Mrs. Figgins's invalids was, in some measure, due to the frequent supply of new-laid eggs which Mrs. Rawley's hens seemed to take as much delight in laying for other people as for their own mistress.

Be that as it may, hearts which had been long closed to the sufferings around them were now awakened to the honest realization of life's duties, their earnest attention to which enriched them with a higher appreciation of life's joy sweetness and the secret of all happine.

—*British Workman.*

THE BEGINNING OF GUNS.

In 1346 cross bows were in pretty general use among the English, but a new era was to be inaugurated, for with the army of Edward III. (at Cressy) came five small pieces of cannon, a species of weapon supposed to be unknown in France, though cannon are spoken of in a sea engagement in the 13th century between the King of Tunis and a Moorish king of Seville. By whom the five pieces of cannon were made is uncertain; but Le Blond, in his "Treatise on Artillery," says that the earliest guns "were of very clumsy and inconvenient make, being usually formed of several pieces of iron fitted together lengthwise, and then hooped with iron rings; and as they were used for the throwing of stones of prodigious weight, they were of enormous bore." The "Dictionaire Militaire" (1758) asserts that cannon "were known in France," according to some authors, in 1338, under Philip, but known of only. "Nevertheless," says Voltaire, "till the reign of Charles VIII., artillery continued in its infancy. They did not make use of artillery in sieges till the reign of Charles V., King of France; and the spear was their principal weapon till the reign of Henry IV." No more mention was made of cannon in the English wars until 1405, when we are told that, at the siege of Berwick, a shot from one great gun so shattered a tower that the gates were at once thrown open by the alarmed garrison. In the year 1460, James the Second of Scotland lost his life by the bursting of one of these rude implements of war. At the siege of Roxburgh, standing in the vicinity of a gun which was about to be discharged, the rude mass composed of ribs of iron, bound together by hoops of the same metal, burst asunder, and a fragment striking the king on the thigh, broke it asunder, and killed him on the spot. Hand guns were not then invented, but at the battle of Chirping Barnet (1471) mention is made of 300 Flemings armed with hand guns, but of their construction history does not tell. At the battle of Flodden (1513,) James of Scotland had with him thirty pieces of artillery, which had been cast for him at Edinburgh, by the master gunner of the Castle, Robert Borthwick. Seven of these guns were of great beauty, and were known as the "Seven Sisters of Borthwick." The cannon of the English were of inferior make to those used by the Scots, being composed of hoops and bars.

The first cast-iron guns of English manufacture were made at Cuxted in Sussex, in 1543, by Ralph Hogge, master founder. About this time there also came into use guns called arquebusses, which were fired from a rest planted into the earth. The French were now making rapid strides in the manufacture of brass guns, for in 1545, when

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - - APRIL 4, 1879.

MR. HAYES last week nominated to the Senate Andrew D. White as Minister to Berlin. Mr. White is President of Cornell University at Ithica, New York, and is therefore one of "them d—d literary fellows" for whom Simon Cameron entertains such a sovereign contempt. The nomination is regarded by those who know Mr. W. as being one eminently fit to have been made, and they attribute it mainly to the influence of Mr. Evarts, Secretary of State. At all events Mr. White does not owe the distinction, as several of Mr. Hayes' foreign ministers do, to the fact that they aided and abetted in the dirty work of cheating Mr. Tilden out of the electoral votes of Florida and Louisiana.

THE bill fixing the Judges' salaries was again the subject of discussion in the Senate Senate on yesterday week, and was the cause of a good deal of bad feeling. The dispute is mainly over the salaries of the Philadelphia and Allegheny Judges, which are fixed by the bill at $5,000 per year—an amount which is claimed by the Senators from those two counties to be inadequate for the work imposed upon the Judges, while most of the Senators from the rural districts, in which the pay is $4,000 and fifteen cents mileage, regard it as sufficient. The consideration of the question was postponed until yesterday, when it was believed the matter would be definitely disposed of. Whether it was or not we cannot at present tell.

THE discussion of the Pittsburgh riot bill was continued in the House on Wednesday and Thursday of last week without a vote being taken. Mr. Woodruff, of this county, made a speech in opposition to it. The bill would again come up in its regular order on day before yesterday and if a vote was then had upon it we will be able to state the result before going to press.

P. S. When the bill came up again in the House on Tuesday, and after it had been discussed for some time, a motion was made to postpone it indefinitely, which resulted ayes 74, nays 81. It will be seen that *forty-six* members were absent, most of them in Philadelphia.—The above vote is not regarded as a certain indication of the fate of the bill, but the best impression is that it will pass.

THE bill reducing the pay of the members of the Legislature from two dollars to eight was defeated in the house last week by a vote of 96 yeas (three votes less than the constitution requires) to 74 nays. A motion was afterwards made and carried to reconsider the vote, and the question again being on the final passage of the bill, the yeas were 99, or two less than the necessary number. This seals the fate of the measure for the present session. We did not regard the bill as striking at the evil of long sessions, and not, therefore, leading to retrenchment and reform such as the people would endorse, and hence believe it deserved to be defeated. Wherever the people see proper to elect a Legislature that will refuse to adjourn at 12 o'clock on every Friday until the following Monday evening at 7, and when the pay of members is fixed at a definite sum without regard to the length of the session, they may expect to see short sessions and consequent retrenchment in the expense of legislation inaugurated, but not until then.

HENDRICK B. WRIGHT appears in two different characters on the Congressional boards, and is a handy man to have in the House, since it don't appear to make any difference to him whether he attends a Greenback or a Democratic caucus. He went into the Greenback conclave and accepted the nomination for Speaker; attended a Democratic caucus on yesterday week, and appeared again in a Greenback caucus on the day following. On his entrance into the Democratic caucus with repentance written on his face, Fernando Wood is reported to have said to him: "Take it easy now, Wright; you've back again, and you will have to accept the whole hog, bristles and all." He that is not with the Democracy in this crisis is against them, and it seems to us that Wright's fast and loose game should be promptly squelched by refusing him entrance into a Democratic caucus, even though he presided over a Democratic National convention at Baltimore in 1844, and bears a strong resemblance to William, the present Emperor of Germany.

WE give place to a communication from a prominent Democrat in Philadelphia, who is a subscriber to our paper, in reply to what we said last week concerning the differences between Senator Wallace and Speaker Randall, and the active opposition of the former to the election of the latter as Speaker of the House. Assuming as true all that our correspondent says about irregular methods which Mr. Randall's friends are using for the purpose of getting control of the organization and machinery of the party in Philadelphia, we utterly fail to perceive why the trouble, or quarrel, that started between the followers of Mr. Wallace on the one hand and the adherents of Mr. Randall on the other for party leadership in that city, should have ever transferred to Washington for adjustment in a contest for the Speakership. If the friends of Mr. Randall are attempting to usurp control of the organization of the party in Philadelphia, in violation of party rules, that is a local question, and must be dealt with by the Democracy of that city in the way they may deem best. If Mr. Randall's friends control the Mr. Wallace's friends, then, on the theory that the majority must rule, they will succeed, otherwise they will fail. At least such would be the result *outside* of Philadelphia. We confess that the tone of the letter of "Veritas" does not inspire us with much hope that an era of good feeling is about to be inaugurated between the Democratic factions in "Quaker love."

THE debate in the lower branch of Congress on the army appropriation bill commenced on Friday last, and is not likely to terminate before the latter part of next week. The bill is in precisely the same shape in which it passed the House at the late regular session, and the only portion of it which permits of any discussion is the clause repealing that part of the act of 1865 which sanctions the use of troops "*to keep the peace at the polls.*" The Democrats regard it as a most dangerous power in the hands of any President to invest him with the right to station a military force at a place where an election is being held, and are determined to wipe the obnoxious law from the statute book, while the Republicans are equally as determined to resist the repeal. The ground assumed by them is, that it is "revolutionary" to insert the repeal of a law as an amendment to an appropriation bill, and yet when they were in power and ruled in Congress with a despotic hand they established precedent after precedent to justify the course the Democratic majority is now pursuing. If Mr. Hayes vetoes the appropriation bill because of the insertion in it of this repealing section, he will make an issue before the people of this country that will be very speedily and emphatically settled against him.

After the House disposes of the army appropriation bill, it will proceed to consider the legislation appropriation bill, which contains the repeal of the supervisor's law, except so much of it as permits the presence at each polling precinct of two supervisors of different politics, to be appointed by the Courts.—They are simply to be present as witnesses to see who votes and how the election is conducted, and may afterwards testify in any prosecution for a violation of the election law. The bill also does away with the horde of deputy marshals appointed by the chief supervisor to make arrests on the election ground, for any cause whatever, even for the *intent* by a voter to commit a fraud. In other words, the Democrats in the present Congress, as did the Democrats in the last Congress, have planted themselves squarely in opposition to the doctrine maintained by the Republicans, that the general government has a right to interfere in any way with elections in the States. This position they will maintain at all hazards, knowing it to be correct, and that it will meet with an overwhelming response from the people in all sections of the country; so that if Mr. Hayes sees proper to endorse the Republican leaders in their opposition to these repealing clauses by exercising his veto power, he must take the consequences.

MR. WICKERSHAM, State Superintendent of public instruction, in reply to a resolution adopted by the Senate sent a communication to that body on yesterday week, in which he states that of the annual appropriation of a million of dollars to common schools for the years 1876, '77 and '78, there remains unpaid $1,370,049.74, the largest amount remaining unpaid being that of last year's appropriation, which is $627,035.44. He says that he dare not draw his warrants on the State treasury, as required by law, simply because there are no funds to meet them, and they would be dishonored. As we have said once before, the whole blame for this disgraceful state of affairs is directly chargeable to the Republican Legislature of last year, which went on recklessly appropriating money to all manner of projects without first ascertaining, as it might easily have done, whether the treasury would be able to meet the demands. The only way by which these unpaid appropriations can be met is by an act of the Legislature authorizing the transfer of a sufficient amount from the sinking fund, which always contains a large sum in excess of the constitutional demands upon it, to the general fund. Such legislation is forbidden, but a bill for that purpose is before the Legislature as affording the only remedy for the blunders of last year's legislation. The appropriation bill for the present year is said to be enormously large, and unless it is very greatly reduced before its final passage the State treasury will never be able to stand the pressure, and the present state of affairs will again exist next year. It has come to be the prevalent belief that the public funds can be used for almost any purpose, private as well as public, and the Legislature lacks the nerve to resist the almost countless demands with which it is annually besieged.

THE Washington correspondent of the *Pittsburg Post* has this to say about Gen. Coffroth, member of Congress from this district, in a letter written to that paper one day last week:

Gen. Coffroth, of the Somerset district, took a party of Pennsylvania legislators up to see Hayes on Saturday. Gallatin of Blair, Wright, of Cambria, Noble, of Bedford, and several others.

The President and Coffroth served in the same Congress together, and he made a big fuss over Alex., while Coffroth sloshed around just as free and easy, without a bit more ceremony than he ever took with anybody. Coffroth is a study. Under that free and easy way of his he conceals a depth of quiet thought.

While I am on the subject I might as well say that I have been considerably mistaken in Coffroth. I used to think he was too easy and trimmed around too much, and I often wondered how John Cessna, a quiet, discriminating fellow, could ever stick so close to Coffroth and be ever ready in State conventions to show him ahead. Coffroth's adherence to Emmon Shepherd for Judge, in the face of all backbiting that he was then subject to, first made me think he had good grit in him, for I thought he was light for Cessna's nomination. He is gritty. I saw him here in the Speaker's right and in the wrestle for subordinate places, and he is stubborn as a mule when he once makes up his mind. I like stubborn men when they are on any side; but how ugly they do seem when against one, yet you cannot help admiring them when it is all over. His election was really the only victory we had last fall in Pennsylvania, as he carried a black Republican district, the Cambria, Blair, Somerset and Bedford district, against Gen. Jake Campbell, who had never been beaten for anything, and who started in with 1,700 Radical majority to begin with. He is a clever fellow, and when written on Chairman of the Pennsylvania delegation for all business purposes, and will confront he made Chairman of one of the important committees. If his running qualities would extend all over the State as well as they do over the district, there would be no trouble in electing him governor long time ago. He will probably go to the next State Convention and be President of it, and put himself in training for a State fight. I understand a newspaper over on the Lehigh has mentioned him as a candidate for Governor, so that I am not entitled to the right of discovery in that particular with him.

WHEN it suits his purpose, James G. Blaine does not hesitate to indulge in the wildest and most reckless statements, but when he stood up in the presence of a full Senate one day last week and asserted that Hayes holds the office of President by as fair and honest a vote as George Washington, he showed that he possessed a greater amount of cheek than his most enthusiastic admirers supposed that even he could display.

The South in the Union.

The substance of the "stalwart" view of our current politics could not be more neatly or completely packed into a single sentence than it yesterday was by our esteemed contemporary, the *Times*. In connection with the assignment by the Senate of a majority of the chairmanships of committees to that part of the Union to which a majority of the Democratic Senators belong, the *Times* dolefully observes "the Senate is rebel once more." If the "stalwarts" are willing to go to the country on the issue suggested by this lamentation the Democratic party certainly need not object to do so. If the presence in the Federal Senate of twenty-two Senators from eleven States which eighteen years ago withdrew their representatives from the Federal Senate proves that the Senate is "rebel once more," it can only be because the war to maintain the Union was a failure, and if the war to maintain the Union was a failure the political party which claims in season and out of season an exclusive responsibility for the way in which the war to maintain the Union was conducted stands to-day hopelessly and scandalously convicted before history and the country of the most shameful incapacity and unfitness to be trusted. The Republican party under the domination of which the war to maintain the Union broke out kept itself in power by the influences of the war throughout the whole period of the war. It voted into the control of the Government of its choice all the men and all the money which that Government asked for. Did it bring the war to a successful and glorious conclusion or to an unsuccessful and inglorious conclusion? There could not possibly be any glorious and successful conclusion of the war excepting in the restoration of the Union, and there could be no restoration of the Union excepting by the re-establishment of all the relations between the Union and the several States composing the Union which existed before the civil war broke out. If the rebellion had succeeded, there would now be two general governments in operation within the territory of the present United States. Every officer who fought in the armies of the Confederate States fought to exempt himself from the necessity of ever again owing allegiance or rendering service to the Government of the United States, his presumable belief being that only in that way could he preserve the independence of the particular community of which he was directly a citizen, as well as his own personal rights and his own self-respect. The friends of the Union in the seceded States and the people of the Northern States united in assuring every such officer who appeared in the field against the Union that he was utterly mistaken and misguided. While they resisted with arms his armed attacks upon the Government of the Union they incessantly repeated to him that he had only to lay down his arms and return to his allegiance to the Union to find under it all the blessings and more than all the prosperity and honor which he was seeking in resistance to its authority. One after another the armies of the Confederate States were compelled to surrender and disband themselves. One after another of the States in secession were brought back under the authority of the Federal Government. If the war for the Union was really a success this meant that in the natural course of events all these States should be represented in the Government of the Union precisely as they were before the war of the Union broke out. It is the belief of a good many people in this country that by the Republican administration which has succeeded each other since the overthrow of the organization known as the Confederate States, in 1865, this natural course of events has been artificially interfered with and delayed, to the serious detriment of the best interests of the whole country. If the true representatives of the Southern States, for the most part Democrats trained in the doctrines of Jefferson and of Jackson, by conviction and by tradition opposed to the Republican heresy of a legal-tender paper currency, to Federal encroachments upon the rights of the States in elections, and to the monopolies of protection, had been admitted, as justice, the Constitution and the repeated declaration of the Government at Washington during the civil war required that they should be admitted to take their seats side by side with the representatives of the Northern and the Western States in the Congress of the reunited Union fourteen years ago, it is the belief of a good many people in this country that we should have escaped the worst of the national and the individual distresses and calamities which have been brought upon us by the follies and the corruptions of successive sectional and Republican administrations since 1865. The Boutwells and Richardsons of reconstruction have cost the United States a good deal more in the way of prosperity—the Grants and Robesons and Babcocks of reconstruction have cost the United States a good deal more in the way of reputation and character than the Jefferson Davises and the Robert Toombses of rebellion.

Now that at last the people of the United States pushing aside the politicians have determined that they will once more meet each other honestly face to face by their real representatives in Congress there to take full and free counsel together under the Constitution on all matters concerning the common weal, it will go hard with any party which shall attempt to prevent this by maintaining that the war for the Union ended in failure, that the rebellion has not been brought to an end, and that any section whatever of the Union is unworthy to take its lawful share in the great national work of legislating for the common weal according to its real convictions and through men who can speak for it not as the wardens and keepers but as the representatives and the trusted leaders of its people.—*N. Y. World.*

A STRANGE FAMILY.—The Philadelphia *Times* condenses the following remarkable story from the Cincinnati *Gazette* of Saturday:

DR. J. P. MacLean, family physician of John Layman, who lives in the southwestern corner of Shelby county, furnishes the *Gazette* with a statement relative to the singular afflictions of a strange family. The house is a one-story log structure, near the village of Lena. John Layman is an Irishman, long back, but healthful. Mrs. Layman is a German. She was daughter of a Tinker preacher, and is now palsied. The children are Jemule, Annie, Maggie, Ella and John. The bones of these children have about the same consistency as chalk. Annie and John have lost their eyes. John's fore leg is not filled with the usual two bones, having but one, while his spinal column is forked. He is thirteen years old, too, is bright and fond of books. Ella is about ten years old, and until of late was considered strong. Now she has screaming spells, during which she suffers the most intense pain, which is unaccountable. The Doctor speaks of a visit with other medical men to Annie's room as follows: "She was in convulsions, her deep set eyes fixed on Creamey, her tongue rapidly passing backward and forward between her teeth, at the same time slightly foaming at the mouth. She continually walked her hand backward and forward, out the rest of the body remained motionless. Annie is seventeen years old, but in size does not appear to be over ten or twelve. Dr. Brecount having uncovered her in order to show us her limbs, we beheld both to be small and crooked, the foot of the one resting upon the hip of the other. She never walked in her life, nor was she ever out of the house. Until recently she walked about the house on her hands, swinging her body between them. One thigh bone (femur) has been broken five times, one arm bone (humerus) twice, one finger bone having been broken by one of the children stepping on the hand. Dr. Brecount, succeeding in soothing her, brought her back to her senses. At the present time she is unable to speak, but could readily understand anything we said to her. Her face is not unpleasant to look upon when it is in repose, but bears the traces of suffering.

Buford, the Kentucky Assassin.

A PASSIONATE MAN, RECKLESS OF DANGER AND REGARDLESS OF LAW.

It appears from the accounts in the Kentucky papers that Colonel Thomas Buford, who assassinated Judge Elliott, of the Kentucky Court of Appeals, on Wednesday of last week at Frankfort, had no personal interest in the suit out of which grew his desire to kill the judges of the court other than that of administrator of his sister's will. He was evidently possessed of the idea, however, that bother about the lawsuit had shortened his sister's life. The Cincinnati *Enquirer's* despatch from Louisville gives the murderer's record as follows:

"Buford's history shows him to be a man utterly regardless of law, of his own life or that of others when his passions are aroused. Somewhere in the '50s Buford was the hero of an affray on the Lexington Fair Grounds which had a great deal of notoriety at the time. He and a gentleman named Thomas, of Mount Sterling, had quarrelled, and meeting in the fair grounds immediately opened fire upon each other. Buford displayed characteristic coolness and recklessness, changing his position once while Thomas was firing to avoid shooting in the direction of some ladies and at another time deliberately taking a pin from the lapel of his coat and picking the tube of his pistol, which had failed to go off. He wounded Thomas and escaped unhurt himself. A gentleman of Lexington named Ferguson was keeping Thomas supplied with pistols. General Abe Buford made at him with a bowie-knife and slashed the knife shaved his beard, taking off a good sized piece of his scalp, which fell into the possession of Mr. Mulligan, of Lexington, who exhibited it for some time in his store window as a curiosity.

"Another incident in Buford's career happened at the time when the three colonels were editing the *Times* in Louisville. Buford sent a noted bruiser in that city a bucket of sausage from his home near Versailles.—Theodore O'Hara, author of the famous 'Bivouac of the Dead,' one of the three colonels, made the present a subject for ridicule in his paper. As soon as the paper reached Versailles Buford, taking a few friend with him, got in his buggy, and driving rapidly and taking fresh horses from time to time arrived at Louisville early in the night. Reaching the Galt House and going in he found O'Hara at the bar taking a drink. Stepping up to him and inquiring as to the authorship O'Hara acknowledged it and Buford at once struck him. They struggled, clinched and fell, O'Hara underneath. O'Hara drew a small pistol, and reaching around Buford tried to shoot him in the back. Buford, in a paroxysm of humor growing over his wrath, he got to laughing so that he could not discharge it. They were separated before any damage was done beyond a good beating for O'Hara, and Buford returned home. Still another, attended with worse results, was his assault on Mr. Harney Turner, of Woodford, a brilliant young lawyer, and at one time a member of the banking house of Turner, Shelby & Co., of Lexington. Buford had some business controversy with him, attacked him and beat him so brutally about the head that his life was despaired of, his health wrecked and his sight permanently destroyed. Mr. Turner died only a short time ago, after years of suffering and blindness. Buford's last violent exploit before the present murder was his defiance of the authority of the Sheriff of Henry county in the earlier stages of the suit the final decision in which was the cause of the assassination."

DESTRUCTIVE PRAIRIE FIRES.—The Sioux City *Journal* has startling reports of the ravages of destructive prairie fires up the Big Sioux Valley and throughout Southern Dakota. The fires on Saturday were of unusual force, and destructive beyond precedent. The poles on the telegraph line on the Sioux City & Pembina Railroad were burned, so the line has been down, and reports from that quarter are not full. A merchant of Eden, who was in Sioux City on Monday, tells harrowing tales of losses in that quarter. On Saturday from his store-door, the town occupying an elevated position, he counted thirteen farm houses in flames, and he says more than forty farmers in that vicinity have lost everything—houses, barns, seed, grain, etc. The flames traveled with such rapidity that nothing could be saved, and the stricken people were dazed by the terrible blow that has fallen on them.—A large Norwegian church five miles from Eden was burned. In the same neighborhood a child, it is reported, was fatally burned, and its father was terribly burned in his efforts to save the child's life. Northwest of Beloit, a Norwegian named Nicholson, while working to save his property, was caught in the fire and so badly burned that he cannot live. It is reported two other men in the same locality were burned to death. In the vicinity of Portlandville it is said not less than twenty farmers lost their hay, grain, etc. West of Elk Point, Eli Richardson lost a large amount of grain. The school house, with all the books and contents, were also burned.—At White Swan, opposite Ft. Randall, the telegraph office, with all its effects, was burned, as the operator reports from Yankton Agency. At the same place the Government stables were burned, but the stock was saved. Altogether, immense damage has been done, and the hardship to settlers is particularly severe. The grass grew very rank last year, and the protracted dry spell has made it powerful food for fires.

MURDER AND SUICIDE IN DAUPHIN COUNTY.—On Thursday evening a tavern keeper named Amos Gayman residing in Dauphin, near Harrisburg, and who, by the way, seems to have been all that his name implied, and that too in the worst sense, shot and instantly killed a young lady named Hedessah Douglass, and then shot himself through the heart. He was a married man, but was infatuated with the girl, and murdered her, as she was walking along the street with a lady friend, because she refused to return to his house. She had formerly lived at his house as a servant, but had left because his attentions to her were of a nature to make trouble in the family. The character of the girl was beyond reproach, and her murder created an intense excitement in Dauphin and the surrounding country. She was aged about 19 years, and was pretty and intelligent. Her mother is a widow residing in the town. An inquest was held and the jury rendered the following verdict:

"That Hedessah Douglass came to her death on the evening of March 27, by shooting, at the hands of Amos Gayman, receiving two bullet wounds, one upon the right, the other upon the left side of the chest, the latter entering the heart and causing instant death, the act having been premeditated.

The verdict of the jury on Gayman was:

"That the said Amos Gayman came to his death on the same evening by committing suicide by shooting himself in the breast with a pistol."

THE New York *Sun*, speaking of the practice of petty sponging by legislative bodies in general and by the Legislature of that State in particular, which, it says, formerly ran in the direction of voting great piles of books to the members, and against which Horace Greeley waged an unrelenting warfare, relates an interesting reminiscence in the official career of Charles A. Mann, a former State Senator from Utica. The Legislature of this State, which has been pretty extensively engaged in the book business since 1671, has not contained a single Charles A. Mann who has refused to appropriate to his own use property which he knew had been stolen from the State. The *Sun* says:

Charles A. Mann of Utica was a State Senator in 1850. During the session of that year a large quantity of miscellaneous books, whereon the State printer waxed fat, were voted for distribution among the members, against the earnest protest of Mr. Mann and a few other Senators. Soon after the Legislature adjourned, a great box, express charges paid, was landed at Mann's office door in Utica. He took in the situation at a glance. Calling for a chisel and mallet, he opened the box, and addressed the passing crowd thus: "Gentlemen, these books don't belong to me. They were stolen from me. They were stolen from the people of the State of New York. You are part of the people. Do with them as you like." The volumes rapidly vanished.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—An Ohio man whipped his wife because she looked into his pockets and found a love letter that a girl had written to him.

—A small craft, bound from Cape Hatteras to Newbern, N. C., capsized in a gale on Monday and five persons were drowned.

—John Clark, aged 20 years, fell dead Monday evening while taking a drink of liquor in a saloon at Chester, Pa. Heart disease is supposed to be the cause.

—Tudor, the man who says he has undertaken to travel on horseback from New York to Patagonia, had got as far as Knoxville, Tenn., on Monday last.

—Daniel Jones, a colored man, of Hanover township, Lebanon county, was 100 years old on the 15th of December, and chops and piles a cord of wood daily.

—At the burning of the Fairchild block in Madison, Wis., on Saturday, twenty firemen and citizens were injured by two explosions, the cause of which is unknown.

—Allen C. Laros, who is in the Insane Asylum at Harrisburg, is studying short hand, and converses rationally, which is thought to be very queer conduct for a man too crazy to be hung.

—Mrs. Barnes and her daughter, Mrs. Priest, have been arrested at Slushon, Washington county, N. Y., charged with causing the death of Mr. Barnes by the administration of poison.

—The Rev. Louis Wazawaeanayana —Louis Iron Thunder—once a hostile savage, is now pastor of a church at Buffalo Lake, Dakota. His congregation numbers 55 persons, all full-blooded Dakota Indians.

—Peter Hoben, a young railroad man, instantly killed William Weible, at Mahoon, Illinois, Thursday night, by striking him on the head with a car link.—Weible was defending a friend. Hoben is under arrest.

—There is living in Madisonville, Ky., an old German who has in his possession a pair of trowsers made in Germany in the year 1836. He has been married in them four times, and is very anxious to use them the fifth time.

THE bill enlarging the jurisdiction of Justices of the Peace to $300, and providing for a trial by a jury of six persons in all cases where the amount in controversy exceeds *fifty dollars*, passed the House finally on Friday last.

—At Huntington, W. Va., on Saturday, the jury in the case of Henry Johnson for the murder of Mrs. Parsons, in January last, returned a verdict of murder in the first degree. He was sentenced to the penitentiary for life.

—Zalmon Sturges and his wife, of Weston, Conn., aged ninety-eight and ninety-three, probably the oldest married couple in the State, hope to celebrate their diamond wedding next year, as they have been married seventy-four years.

—Reports from almost every point of the wheat-growing region of the West and Northwest show the winter wheat crop to be unusually good, its present fine condition being attributed to the heavy snows of the past season, which afforded complete protection.

—She met him a little more than half way. Miss Joanna Belknap, of Texas, advertised for a husband and Augustus Ganschow, of Saginaw, Mich., answered. By agreement they met at Springfield, Mo., on Thursday, and marrying took the train at once for the bridegroom's home.

—Catharine Webb, or Webster, has been arrested in London for the murder of Mrs. Thomas, fragments of whose body were found the other day in the Thames. She states one Church, the keeper of a beer-house at Hammersmith, committed the crime. Church has been arrested.

—An elopement in high life was prevented in Pittsburg on Friday by the arrival of the husband as his wife was about to leave with another. The husband fell upon the serpent that had invaded his home and would have been whipped by the serpent but for the interposition of neighbors.

—Mr. George W. Young, of Aquebogue, N. Y., recently found four pairs of twin lambs added to his flock: soon afterward a pair of twin calves, and before night Mrs. Young presented him with a fine pair of twins—a boy and a girl. He celebrated the events of the day by a grand oyster supper.

—A man visiting a logging camp in Maine forgot to take his mittens with him when he left, and did not miss them until he was a mile away. He wrote a note and gave it to his dog, with instructions to go back to the camp and give it to the cook, which he did. He soon returned with the mittens in his mouth.

—The biggest man in the House of Representatives at Harrisburg, so far as avoirdupois is concerned, is A. S. Smith, of Pike county. A chair of extra size had to be prepared for him. On the back of the chair is the following: "S. of P."—State of Pennsylvania. It would as easily stand for Smith, of Pike.

—Henry T. Wagner, employed in Bull-Is brothers' mill at State Line, McKean county, was drowned in the mill pond on Sunday last. James Doyle is charged with throwing him from a skiff during an altercation, and a Coroner's jury rendered a verdict to that effect on Monday. At last accounts Doyle had not been arrested.

—A dispatch from Moberly, Mo., says Joseph Darby shot and killed his wife on Saturday, while she was asleep. The shooting he claims was an accident. He thought the pistol was empty and expected to wake up his wife by snapping a cap. The parties were married only three weeks. Darby has been arrested and placed in jail.

—George Snyder is a somnambulist.—His sister is a young lady of nerve, and when she saw what appeared to her to be a burglar groping about the hallway of their house, in Fort Wayne, Indiana, on Wednesday night, she up and let drive with a convenient base ball bat.—Snyder now lies at the point of death from a fractured skull.

—As a man was passing a house in Portland, Me., the other day, a two-year-old girl, who was playing in a second-story room, jumped out of the window and struck fairly on his head. The child fell to the pavement and was badly bruised, though not seriously hurt, and the man, except being half scared to death, was not much injured.

—Miss Sarah Calloway, a beautiful girl of eighteen, from Seaford, Delaware, eloped with her cousin, Chas. Ross, a few days ago. He got her money and deserted her at Baltimore, before marriage. She was compelled to return home on Thursday night, a sadder and wiser girl. The captain of the steamer Georgiana gave her free passage.

—Miss Loomer, after excelling the best quarter mile record ever made by a female, was withdrawn from the track at Alston hall, Boston, at ten minutes before 1 o'clock Tuesday morning, having made 3,004 quarter miles in as many consecutive quarter hours, the last quarter having been made in five minutes.—Her condition at the close was excellent.

—A special dispatch to the Cincinnati *Enquirer* states that on Friday evening, six miles north of Decatur, Ill., a wagon containing a man named Robenson, his two daughters and Mrs. Jones Nye, was struck by lightning, instantly killing Robenson and his daughter Kate, aged sixteen years, and throwing Mrs. Nye to the ground in an unconscious condition.

—At 1 o'clock on Monday morning of last week, G. B. A. Bush, 26 years old, began a six days' walk at Brown's hall, Port Jervis, N. Y., finishing at 11 o'clock Saturday night, having covered 400 miles with apparent ease. The track was not a good one, the walker being obliged to make twenty-five laps for a mile. Bush's friends are confident he can walk 500 miles in six days on a good track.

—Mrs. John Horine, of Anderson county, Ky.,—a county which has heretofore been noted for its whisky—a few days ago gave birth to five children at one time. They are all living and doing well. This is the third time that Mrs. Horine has borne children. The first time she had twins and the second triplets. Her husband is a farmer. Mrs. Horine in not more than twenty-seven years old.

—At Newburg, Ind., Saturday night, two white men, John Bell and Daniel Frame, entered a church where a negro festival and supper were in progress. After eating as much as they desired a demand for payment was made upon them by Charles, Thomas, when one of the men drew a razor and cut Thomas' throat from ear to ear, killing him instantly. Bell and Frame were arrested.

—Felix McCann, aged 73 years, was found guilty at 10 o'clock Friday night of murder in the first degree for the killing of his neighbor, James Morris Hatch, at Negro Hollow, near Sherburne, Chenango county, on Dec. 3, 1878. There had been a family quarrel of long standing over hens and a roadway. Hatch was shot while standing at his window by McCann, who rested his gun on Hatch's fence and fired through the glass.

—Early Saturday evening a little girl, eight years of age, while passing along Third street, opposite the Court House, in Williamsport, was seized by a stranger and violently assaulted. She succeeded in finding her way home three hours afterwards in a most pitiable condition. Her injuries are so serious that it is feared she cannot survive. Her assailant is supposed to have been a tramp, and a most careful search is being made.

—The Tremont House at Claremont, N. H., was burned Saturday morning, and five persons perished in the flames, namely, Mrs. Hannah P. Gibson, of Chester, Vt., mother of one of the proprietors; Charles Morgan, boarder; Lodia Merrill, table-girl; Anna Johnson, chambermaid, and Mrs. S. A. Place, cook. William Butler, of Brattleboro, Vt., and Frederick Marvin and wife were severely injured by leaping from windows.

—Two brothers lately died in Deering, Me., who occupied one room in their house for all purposes. They had a perfect arsenal of old weapons, mended their harness in the room where they slept and ate, and on the smoke-begrimed walls kept their accounts and their diary of events, which ran back to 1840. They never changed their clothes, and lived on $25 a year each. The most enterprising reporter in town found it impossible to get up any "gloom" over their demise.

—In Seneca, Ill., on Saturday night, twenty buildings were burned, including sixteen business houses: the loss is estimated at $500,000; insurance, $10,000.—In Minneapolis, Minn., the city flour mill, owned by the First national bank, was entirely destroyed by fire Sunday morning; estimated loss, $70,000; insurance small; the fire caught from the smoke-stack of an adjoining mill. In Augusta, Ga., the Freedman's hospital, owned and supported by the city, was destroyed by fire, entailing a loss of $10,000.

—It is said the project of the leading members of the Catholic Church in England to carry into financial matters the bond of Catholic sympathy and confidence, has assumed shape, with the title of Anglo Universal Bank, Limited, a directorate in London and Paris, and counting among its patrons eminent British, French and Italian noblemen.—The design of the bank is to take up and extend valuable foreign connections, and assume more efficient protection and development of the Catholic banking interests throughout the world.

—Wednesday afternoon of last week as an old man named John W. Hammel was standing on a high office-stool painting the front of a house on Penn avenue, Pittsburgh, John Wilkinson, a member of the fire department, came along with a couple of friends. Wilkinson remarked with a laugh, "Wouldn't it be a good joke to knock the stool from under the old man." Urged on by his friends, he kicked the stool, and Hammel fell fracturing his skull and breaking four ribs. Hammel is over 60 years old. Wilkinson was arrested and is now in jail.

—Dr. McDonald mysteriously disappeared from Dartmouth, a town on the eastern side of Halifax harbor, about thirty years ago, and it was supposed at the time that he had been murdered for his money. Sunday last his skeleton was found under the flooring of the house where he had boarded with a man named Thorpe. The latter had been arrested on suspicion at the time of Dr. McDonald's disappearance, but as no evidence was presentable he was discharged. Thorpe is still alive in Pictou county, N. S., and will be rearrested.

—The baggage-car, first coach and engine-tender of the east-bound night express on the Grand Trunk Railway was ditched within two miles of Smith's Creek, Mich., on Saturday night. The brakeman, Robert Wilson, was killed instantly, and Thos. Cowan, the fireman, was severely scalded and died Sunday night. Engineer Walters was scalded, but not seriously. No passengers were injured. The accident was caused by the removal of a rail. Henry Hines and Michael King, section men, recently discharged, were arrested on suspicion of being the guilty parties.

—The wife of farmer Henderson, of Poughkeepsie, took the bull by the horns on Tuesday. Her son had been attacked in the barnyard and thrown high in the air. Down came the lad on the roof of the shed, and as he was sliding down toward the yard where the bull was waiting for him his father appeared upon the scene with a pitchfork. He undertook to drive the infuriated animal into the stable and was himself cornered. At this moment Mrs. Henderson, having heard the alarm, entered the yard, and seizing a four-tined pitchfork, charged the bull with such impetuosity that he beat a hasty retreat.

—The Reading *Eagle* tells of a woman in that city who has been sleeping almost continuously for the past three months. She is the wife of John Seyfert, a machinist, and is about thirty-nine years of age and the mother of four children, the eldest of which is eight years and the youngest only four months old. Occasionally Mrs. Seyfert would get awake about midnight and partake of some food given her by the family, after which she would again fall asleep, from which nothing could arouse her until the following night. While asleep her sensibility seemed to be entirely lost, so that she might be pinched or pricked with a needle and would not feel it in the least.—When she does awake she not infrequently falls asleep again in an instant. Her case is regarded as a remarkable one, and it is attracting considerable attention.

PATENTS!

LEVIS & BICKEL, Solicitors.

PATENTS procured on New Inventions in from 15 to 30 days. Send for circular containing special information. Office, 121 Fifth Avenue, above Smithfield street, opposite M. E. Church, Pittsburgh, Pa. [3-14.-1m.]

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the first and partial account of Thomas Ferns, Assignee of Joseph Ganyan and wife for the benefit of creditors, has been filed in the office of the Prothonotary of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, and if no exceptions be filed to said account on or before the first Monday of June next, the said account will be confirmed absolutely.

C. P. O'DONNELL, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, March 24, 1879.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that Joseph A. Damm, of Barr township, has made an assignment of all his real and personal property to the undersigned, for the benefit of his creditors. All persons indebted to Joseph A. Damm are therefore notified that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them in proper shape for adjustment.
Mar. 7, 1879.-6t. H. KINKEAD, Assignee.

THE WONDERFUL GROWTH
OF THE
GRAND DEPOT

WILL BE SEEN THE MOMENT VISITORS STEP INTO THE TWO ACRES OF DRY GOODS. ON ALL HANDS IT IS ADMITTED THAT THIS IS THE BEST SHOPPING PLACE IN THE UNITED STATES. WHAT MAKES MR. WANAMAKER'S STORE SO POPULAR IS

1st—That Everybody is Obliging.
2d—No One is Pressed to Buy.
3d—The Stock is so Fresh and New.
4th—The Stock is the Largest in the City.
5th—The Prices are Fixed and the Lowest.
6th—Exchanges are Made or Money Returned.

☞ Save this List of Dress Goods—you will be amazed at the Largeness and Goodness of the Dress Goods Stock—and kindly come to the counters and Examine the Goods. Send Samples and speak to your friends of the wonderful variety and real cheapness of the new things for Spring.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

The Dress Goods at the Grand Depot.

For a very small outlay a pretty suit can be made for Spring from the following:

Fancy Striped Suitings	6½c.
Fancy Mixed Suitings	7c.
Twilled Striped Suitings	8c.
Striped Suitings	10c.
Beige Poplins	10c.
Wash Poplins	10c.
Florentine Checks	12½c.
Half Wool Cashmeres	12½c.
Hair Line Plaids	12½c.
Black Bunting	12½c.
Striped Mohairs	15c.
Camel's Hair Stripes	16c.
Oxford Suitings	16c.
English Striped Suitings	18c.
Mohair Suitings	18c.
Gray Twilled Beige	20c.
Chena Suitings	20c.
Striped Beige	20c.
Empress Suitings	20c.
Anglesea Stripes	25c.
Melange Suitings	25c.
All-Wool Bunting	25c.
Poke Stripes	25c.
All-Wool Spring Serge	25c.
Spring Cashmeres	25c.
English Diagonals	25c.
Brilliantine Mohairs	25c.
Brocade Mohairs	30c.
Madonna Cloth	30c.
All-Wool Lace Bunting	37½c.
Silk Pongee	37½c.
Silk Brocades	45c.

IN RICH PARIS NOVELTIES
We are showing some Very Choice Styles in All Silk and Wool Textures.
COLORED SILK GRENADINES, in Beautiful Colorings.
POMPADOUR BROCADE STRIPES, Very Rich.
SATIN STRIPES in Great Variety.
SILK AND WOOL MIXTURES, in Beautiful Styles.
INDIA SILK PONGEE.
TWILLED SILK PONGEE.
NOVELTIES IN GREAT VARIETIES, from 45c. to $1.50.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

IMPORTED ALL-WOOL FABRICS FRENCH DE BEIGE.
In all widths and qualities, from 25c. to 85c.
We are offering special bargains in these serviceable goods.
MONO CLOTH, a new all-wool fab

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, . . . APRIL 4, 1879.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

OUR NEW DRESS.—We imagine it will be quite apparent at first glance to the reader that this issue of the FREEMAN is clothed for the most part in an entirely new dress of type. How do you like the departure from the old order? Next week, we hope to be able to change a few advertisements and other features from the old style to the new, and then we shall insist that the FREEMAN, from a typographical point of view, is equal to any in the field. If any newspapers in the county deserve the new dress we are indebted to the long-established and always reliable house of Messrs. Collins & McLeester of No. 705 Jayne street, Philadelphia—a firm which satisfies the very best of printers' requirements at the very lowest prices, and for materials of the very finest grade, and for workmanship, which brings out the minutest shade of the smallest letter, the credit is due to our new lock-and-action hand press. The price of the FREEMAN will continue as heretofore—$1.50 a year in advance, for the next week's paper in the county. We trust the efforts of ours in behalf of our readers will not go unappreciated nor unrewarded.

HERE! THERE AND IN THE OTHER PLACE.

—The 14th of this month will be Easter.

—The Board of Pardon met at Harrisburg recently.

—Altoona is to have another building and loan association.

—A baby which weighs only 2¼ pounds is a Johnstown possession.

—Spewing and blowing was about all that was lost on yesterday's skewing.

—Published by gilding the best table syrup in Ebensburg at fifty cents per gallon.

—A wood-sawing, dried peb has been put in position in front of Blaine's barber shop.

—General Superintendent Pugh, P. R. R., has arrived in Altoona and assumed the duties of his office.

—Quite a number of persons changed their place of residence in this town during the present month.

—The total amount of lumber that will be sent from the Clearfield region is estimated at 300,000,000 feet.

—Clover and timothy seed for sale at Fleshman's new store, Co. Farmers, go!—cow is coming now!

—The trout-fishing season began on the 1st instant, and will last four months provided the Legislature don't interfere.

—The sale of the Lloyd property will be resumed on the 15th of April, at 10 o'clock A. M., on said premises, Altoona.

—Mr. Robert Riddle a P. R. R. brakeman, had his right hand crushed on Thursday of last week while coupling cars at Derry.

—J. Fleshhut sells boneless codfish at the same prices six cents per pound, which were charged for bones, hide and all.

—Several tracts of land will be sold at public sale by Sheriff Ryan at the Court House to-morrow, beginning at one o'clock in the afternoon.

—While attempting to make a coupling at East Conemaugh Mr. Daniel Cavanagh had his left hand caught between two cars and badly crushed.

—J. Tettelbaum, of Loretto, has reduced the prices on all his goods. He sold cheap before but will go cheaper than ever during the present month.

—Scuffling and tattering one Jacob Sechler, of Mr. Jackson Milligan has been bound over to answer at Court. The parties are of Johnstown.

—If anything in the way of a bargain is surprising but true that for ninety days you can get at Freshfleh's can buy, if you only will the good gaiters, a nice lasting pair, fit for man and beast, at

—The law requires township and borough assessors to meet on the second Monday of April to settle their respective accounts.—And don't you forget it!

—The second volume of Mr. Harry Slep's illustrated paper, the Altoona *Volksfreund*, began last week, under auspices which are to be decidedly flattering.

—Even a well-known citizen of Altoona has been offered by a tenant Mr. Barlow's block, on account of the difficulty to get a dollar in business transaction.

—Judging from the way the weather clerk is striving in his work as we go to press it is evidently determined to begin at the other end and do it all over again.

—The record of land in Hollidaysburg was transferred to the Court House last week in Mr. Jacob Z. Nagle, executor, to Elizabeth Neason, for the sum of $300.

—From the present outlook, "stormy March" must be right hot Monday. All this hell's now tangled chutzs fool round your cream, for when it goes for the luscious thing it takes a mean streak in it, and that too in short order, saving nothing but good, solid butter and the thinnest kind of milk. At least that's the edge we are told it does its work when it gets its dander up.

—Mrs. R. E. Jones desires us to announce most emphatically that she would like for her customers who are indebted to her to call at her store, on High street, as soon as possible and pay at least a part if they cannot pay all they owe her. Her purpose is to lay in an unrivaled stock of Spring millinery goods, and to do this successfully she must have a goodly portion of the old balances. This is no dun, but the request of a lady who meditates the planting of a peculiarly fine lot of potatoes this Spring.

—Mr. James Steinman, a brakeman on the Union line freight on the Pennsylvania Railroad, was run over by the cars at East Liberty last Saturday morning and killed. He was walking over the tops of the cars at the time, the train being in motion, when he fell through to the track and was ground up by the wheels. The deceased was about 22 years of age and unmarried, and made his home with his grandmother at Summerhill, this county. The remains were conveyed to the latter place the same night, and on Sunday were interred. As a mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, the entire crew of the train on which he was employed when he came to his sad end attended the funeral in a body.

—The Altoona *Tribune* says that Colonel E. M. Lytle, civil engineer, has been instructed to complete the survey of the proposed railroad route from Portage station, Cambria county, to Cessna station, Bedford county. The survey will be made at an early day.

—An eloquent divine, the Rev. Miller, pastor of the Beulah church near Pittsburgh, has preached in the Presbyterian church of this place every night this week, and will also preach to-night and to-morrow night. On Sunday the sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be celebrated in said church.

—Two youths of this place ran away from their homes last week. It was at first reported that they had gone Westward, with the intention of killing wild Indians uppermost in their minds, but it subsequently transpired that Johnstown was their objective point, and that they were in quest of work. That was all.

—Mr. Martin Schwab, of Williamsburg, Blair county, owns a Canadian horse, and the Canadian horse owns a mane which measures three feet seven inches. We don't know what Martin means to do about it, but if he was owner him are wouldn't *Schwab* that horse off for anything, unless it should be for a *runner* haste.

—The farewell benefit of Mr. William Gearhardt, professionally, known as Mr. Geo. W. Dunbar, given at Johnstown, the gentleman's home, last Monday evening was a success in every particular. A feature of the performances was a double backward somersault—an acrobatic trick accomplished by none but first-class gymnasts.

—The work of the viewers for the division of Susquehanna township into two election districts has been retarded by the inclement weather of last week interfering to prevent the completion of their labors in time to have the matter presented at Argument Court, and hence their official report will not be made to Court till next June term.

—A young man who lives at Lloydsville, this county, went to Altoona the other day. He was accustomed to imbibe whiskey than they dispense there, and got sick and lay down on the sidewalk. When he awoke it was in the lock-up, with the Mayor bending fraternally over him and soliciting him to advance him a couple of dollars for the use of the city.

—Mr. Wm. Hill and family (colored) pulled up stakes and removed to Johnstown last Monday. They are honest, industrious people, and we are sorry to lose them. They were accompanied to the train by Mr. John Blain, son of Mr. A. Blaine and brother of Mr. Hill's wife, who intends opening a barber saloon on Railroad street. Mr. Hill will work in the Woodvale tannery.

—Mrs. Isabella McIntosh was struck on the forehead by an engine on the Tyrone and Clearfield railroad, near Osceola, on Tuesday of last week, and died in ten minutes. A sad fact connected with the accident is that a bottle containing liquor was found upon her person, and the testimony at the inquest proved that she was intoxicated at the time. Whiskey did it.

—McDonald, of Loretto, desires to announce that he has just received the first installment of his Spring goods, consisting of dry goods, dress goods, notions, boots and shoes, hats and caps, groceries, hardware, queensware, carpet chain, wall paper, etc., etc. All of which are for sale cheaper than ever before—and that certainly is saying a good deal.

—The mercantile establishment of M. J. Teltelbaum, Loretto, has been removed from its former location, Leavy's store room, to Mr. M. Milloy's large building next door. Mr. Teltelbaum's present stock in that town, and-slow od Mr. Teltelbaum's elegant stock of Spring goods to advantage. Buyers who want bargains should not fail to note this change in location.

—Mrs. Margaret Henry, widow of the inimitable Hon. Edmund Henry, with her family, has removed to Latrobe, which goodly town will hereafter be her place of residence. She has several small children, and it is understood that it is to afford them superior educational advantages to those which can be obtained in that this change of residence was decided upon.

—A Hollidaysburg correspondent writes: "There is a rumor in our town that the Pennsylvania Railroad Company contemplates relaying the rails on what is known as the new Portage road over the mountains, this season, to be used for passing heavy freight, which is said to have become so great as to greatly interfere with the quick transit of passenger trains over the mountain."

—Fifteen gangs, numbering thirty-five or forty men, are employed night and day in pushing forward the new entry to the Mill Coal Mine at Johnstown. The work progresses at the rate of about 175 yards per month. The entry, when finished, will be eight feet high, nine feet wide and one mile long, and the coal hauled from it will be utilized to haul the coal from the mine.

—If you have a weakness for rich buttermilk, we advise you not to let one of Freidhoff's new tangled churns fool round your cream, for when it goes for the luscious thing it takes a mean streak in it, and that too in short order, saving nothing but good, solid butter and the thinnest kind of milk. At least that's the edge we are told it does its work when it gets its dander up.

—Mrs. R. E. Jones desires us to announce most emphatically that she would like for her customers who are indebted to her to call at her store, on High street, as soon as possible and pay at least a part if they cannot pay all they owe her. Her purpose is to lay in an unrivaled stock of Spring millinery goods, and to do this successfully she must have a goodly portion of the old balances. This is no dun, but the request of a lady who meditates the planting of a peculiarly fine lot of potatoes this Spring.

—The entertainment of the juvenile band known as the "Mountain Rills," given at the Lloyd House last Friday evening, was a very pleasant affair, and was attended by a select audience which comfortably filled the large dining-room of the hotel. The sum of nearly $15, as the net result admissions, was realized. It is probable the entertainment will be repeated, with change of programme, ere long.

—It is not calculated to disturb the equanimity of a man of family very much to read or hear of some wonderful feat of ferocity transpiring in a distant locality, but when the thing gets dangerously close as it did on Monday evening last, when Mrs. Joseph Weiss, of New Germany, in Taylor township, gave birth to triplets—two boys and a girl—it does look to a man up a tree as if it was about time for some limit to be put to that kind of business.

—Applications of officers for the Huntingdon and Hollidaysburg new military companies will be held at their respective headquarters to-morrow. Capt. Jones, of Tyrone, will conduct the first election, and Capt. McLean, of General Beaver's staff, the other. The former company will be known as "Co. D," and the other as "Co. C," and both will be attached to the Fifth regiment, of which brevet our old friend Colonel Burchfield, of Altoona, is commander.

—The Altoona *Tribune* is a trifle irreverent—rather rougher for that paper recently interviewed Messrs. Magill, Frazer and Hill, representatives from Allegheny county in the State Legislature, and thus sums up its estimate of the personality of the trio: "Magill is a tall, spare man, with light hair and a complexion that does not proclaim that he is very long on the abstinence question. Frazer and Hill are ordinary looking characters, and would pass for good horse-jockeys or poulterers."

—The Altoona *Call* says: "If all reports are true General Cuffroth, our representative in Congress, controls about a tenth of all the appointments in the gift of Congress. Major Theophilus Snyder, of Martinsburg, has been appointed clerk of one of the committees at a salary of $1,400. The same thing is now said about Robert McLenahan, of Tyrone; Gibson Barr, of Hollidaysburg, and Mr. Downey, of Johnstown, one of the Cambria county representatives to the Congressional conference. If it is all true, the General must be considered a pretty large man."

—Friday evening last, a ten year old son of Mr. Jacob Flemer, of Portage, was playing about the cars with a number of companions, climbing on and jumping off while they were in motion, when he fell under the wheels of the train, one of which passed over his left leg, crushing it in a terrible manner. The little fellow was taken to the residence of his father, in Portage, where Dr. Gregg, went to the fountain once too often, for his right foot changed to miss its hold and he was precipitated to the track, one of the wheels running over the member and crushing it to a jelly. Dr. John Lowman, of Johnstown, amputated the foot, and the unfortunate youth for his almost criminal recklessness will go through life a cripple.

—We have had for several years a local law requiring all representatives of the porcine race within the limits of this borough to be restrained from personal liberty by means of a pen or some other contrivance. This law is known as "the hog law," and was solemnly enacted by a vote of citizens over 21 years of age, and has never been repealed. Despite this fact, Council has found it necessary to notify all concerned by handbill that after the 5th instant, which is to-morrow, all hogs found running at large will be impounded and dealt with according to law. This bit of legislation suggests the idea that there is somebody in the Council who meditates the planting of a peculiarly fine lot of potatoes this Spring.

—Mr. James Steinman, a brakeman on the Union line freight on the Pennsylvania Railroad, was run over by the cars at East Liberty last Saturday morning and killed. He was walking over the tops of the cars at the time, the train being in motion, when he fell through to the track and was ground up by the wheels. The deceased was about 22 years of age and unmarried, and made his home with his grandmother at Summerhill, this county. The remains were conveyed to the latter place the same night, and on Sunday were interred. As a mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, the entire crew of the train on which he was employed when he came to his sad end attended the funeral in a body.

—Mr. John Dougherty, Sr., is Ebensburg's oldest inhabitant, and in addition to this distinction, he is able to boast that he was the first Ebensburg business man who ever inserted an advertisement in a newspaper printed within our borough limits. The advertisement in question was a card announcing that John Dougherty had embarked in the tailoring business, and was printed in Foley's *Olive Branch* in 1818. That was sixty-one years ago, and Mr. Dougherty, hale and hearty, and with undimmed eyesight, continues to ply the needle as merrily as in days of yore. Long may it continue thus!

—Our stalwart and handsome bachelor friend, Mr. John A. Storm, of St. Louis, spent a part of Tuesday and Wednesday of this week in our midst, the object of his visit being the bringing hither from Allegheny city of two of his nephews, whom he placed under the care of the good Sisters of Mt. Gallitzin Seminary. John proposes to migrate still further westward in the course of a couple of months, his objective point being Santa Fe, New Mexico, and as he is a good fellow and a congenial knight of the comb, pass and chain, we hope he may soon become "monarch of all he surveys" in that far-off portion of Uncle Sam's dominion.

—Some of the sneak thieves about town have been taking a hand in the "Murphy" movement of late by stealing a lot of potatoes from Mr. Joseph Gutwald, who has been nothing for some time past that a goodly pile of said esculents which he had stored away in the cellar of an unoccupied house on his premises was "growing small by degrees and beautifully less." The same gentleman finds himself minus a considerable quantity of oats in the sheaf stolen from the stable of a neighbor, where he had put it for safe keeping, and to those who helped themselves to his potatoes could no doubt be traced the disappearance of the oats if they were brought to the bar of justice, which it is to be hoped they will be before long.

—Messrs. Baltzell & Rouse, 1226 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, have lately introduced a very popular feature into their business.—Their store-room is one of the most extensive in that city, and in one section of it is located what is known as the "five cent counter," from which are daily carried away purchases worth double that sum of money. The list comprises too many articles to enumerate here, but next week we will present our readers their advertisement, setting forth precisely what they propose to do for the public and how they mean to do it. Meantime, it may as well be borne in mind that Baltzell & Rouss are dealers who offer a reward for the party or firm who can undersell them in the line which they account their specialty, such as dry goods, dress goods, carpets, notions, etc.

—Master Frank Campbell, son of Mr. James F. Campbell, Sr., of Conemaugh borough, was in his seat in St. John's parochial school last Friday, and a small pistol had unfortunately followed him thither in his pocket. By some means the weapon was discharged, and the bullet passed through the fleshy part of the middle finger of his left hand and ultimately found lodgment in the thigh of a lad named Charles Kelly, who occupied an adjoining seat. Neither Campbell nor Kelly was much hurt, but they and the entire school were scared nearly out of their wits as well by the report of the pistol as by the narrowness of escape made from death or dangerous injury by some of them. The shooting was purely accidental, but an information was made against young Campbell and he was bound over to answer the charge at next June term of the Court.

—Mr. Joseph Gutwald, the well known butcher, performed an equestrian feat on Monday last which, considering the fearful condition of the roads hereaway, we deem worthy of mention. Leaving here about 9 o'clock in the forenoon, he rode to the vicinity of Mechanicsburg, Indiana county, and returned the same day, reaching home about 8 o'clock in the evening. The entire distance traveled was over forty miles, and as Mr. G. occupied fully three hours in the transaction of his business and in partaking of the inevitable, the trip was made in quick time, exceedingly bad roads at a pace which would have done no discredit to an experienced horseman on well conditioned roads. The object of his visit was the purchase of several lots of fat cattle, which he succeeded in securing at a more extended experience and a more familiar and riper knowledge of all that pertains in the science of a good cow-critic would have led him to suppose. Men like him are the profits better qualified to deal with questions as they arise in a legislative body than those who have never been men who are seeking those of the essential qualities of a competent legislator, namely, experience. Having attained the age of manhood himself, he looks closely to his professional duties he could conscientiously have any other ambition than to serve his constituents to the best of his ability.

—Trespassing Wolves Come to Grief.—The presumably playful lenapet of the Indiana *National* man has been somewhat "Ripple"d by the wolf-killing exploits of a certain citizen of this county, who, he alleges, decoyed the varmints over the line, where the carcass of a dead horse and several traps were in waiting to welcome the lupine tribe, capturing two of the brutes by this sort of strategy, cut off their ears and with these trophies of victory in his possession libel himself away to the town of Indiana, where he demanded and received the bounty paid for the destruction of such animals. We guess the way the *National* man declares the thing was done, at least, and here is what he has to say about it:

During the winter just past a pack of wolves have infested that portion of Cambria county adjoining Rose township, and many sheep and cattle in this latter locality have been killed by them. Some few weeks ago one J. S. Ripple, who lives in Jackson township, Cambria county, bought a 92-lb. hog, and after he had fed the animal for a short while, where he slaughtered it to wild beast, and about the carcass set several snares to trap the prey which he supposed might come prowling after it. On coming out one morning he found two wolves securely caught. He severed the ears and tails from the animals on Friday last, and after securing these to the Commissioners received therefor $2.00. Joseph's pockets are entirely empty now, but his heart is full of joy, for he can sight and purse heavy when he left. We are in favor of exterminating the wolves, but we respectfully request Mr. Ripple to set his traps hereafter on the Cambria county side of the line, and bring his home, and which county should have the pleasure of paying for the scalps.

—So forth more'd the acquaint of the years
First, lovely Spring, all bright in verse of flowers
That freshly budded and new blooms did bears,
In which a thousand birds had built their bowers,
That sweetly sang to hearken lovers' amours:
And in his hand a scepth he did bears.
And on its head (as it is sayllke stoures)
A gilt engraving mation he did wears;
That as some did him love, so others did him fear.

In such manner did Spenser welcome the advent of Spring, and we make it our introductory to say that this season of the year is an interesting one to all classes of people, and more especially to those who have anything to sell. And in this regard we think it no exaggeration to say that the Spring trade of Ebensburg and vicinity will be unusually large. The old Wells property, on Main street, is undergoing extensive repairs, and when completed will be occupied by Mr. Thomas Sullivan for the accommodation of the public with a large stock of boots, shoes, and slippers just received at that establishment embraces positively everything new and dainty in that line to be found in the Eastern markets, and will be sold at prices "down below the lowest. A full line of men's and boys' boots and shoes, approved styles and prices, also just to hand.

—A wet with Nipper Tandy,
And he was out for the fund.
And see he, "How's poor old Ireland,
And how does she stand?"
"Why, tak' that," the other to him,
As fast the hand did play:
"There's Ireland and St. Patrick, too,
In free America."

America is also free in the respect that everybody here buys where they can buy cheapest, and that is the reason why John Lloyd & Co.'s store, High street, is crowded from morning to night with customers. Three months ago they brought their prices down to hard-pan, and, despite the croakings of old-fogy dealers, have continued to keep them there. There's the only store in town where a dollar will buy one hundred cents' worth. New and approved Spring goods of all descriptions just received and receiving, to which the attention of the public is directed. Perhaps they have a bargain for *you!*

—On Tuesday last, in the United States District Court at Pittsburgh, there was an argument on the bill in equity filed by J. W. Curry, assignee of William M. Lloyd, vs. John Lloyd and others, on a demurrer to part of complainant's bill. Messrs. Reed and Stokes appeared for the assignee, and Hon. S. S. Blair for the defendants. The Court received its decision.

—Mr. John Dougherty, Sr., is Ebensburg's oldest inhabitant, and in addition to this distinction, he is able to boast that he was the first Ebensburg business man who ever inserted an advertisement in a newspaper printed within our borough limits. The advertisement in question was a card announcing that John Dougherty had embarked in the tailoring business, and was printed in Foley's *Olive Branch* in 1818. That was sixty-one years ago, and Mr. Dougherty, hale and hearty, and with undimmed eyesight, continues to ply the needle as merrily as in days of yore. Long may it continue thus!

—Our stalwart and handsome bachelor friend, Mr. John A. Storm, of St. Louis, spent a part of Tuesday and Wednesday of this week in our midst, the object of his visit being the bringing hither from Allegheny city of two of his nephews, whom he placed under the care of the good Sisters of Mt. Gallitzin Seminary. John proposes to migrate still further westward in the course of a couple of months, his objective point being Santa Fe, New Mexico, and as he is a good fellow and a congenial knight of the comb, pass and chain, we hope he may soon become "monarch of all he surveys" in that far-off portion of Uncle Sam's dominion.

—Some of the sneak thieves about town have been taking a hand in the "Murphy" movement of late by stealing a lot of potatoes from Mr. Joseph Gutwald, who has been nothing for some time past that a goodly pile of said esculents which he had stored away in the cellar of an unoccupied house on his premises was "growing small by degrees and beautifully less." The same gentleman finds himself minus a considerable quantity of oats in the sheaf stolen from the stable of a neighbor, where he had put it for safe keeping, and to those who helped themselves to his potatoes could no doubt be traced the disappearance of the oats if they were brought to the bar of justice, which it is to be hoped they will be before long.

—Messrs. Baltzell & Rouse, 1226 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, have lately introduced a very popular feature into their business.—Their store-room is one of the most extensive in that city, and in one section of it is located what is known as the "five cent counter," from which are daily carried away purchases worth double that sum of money. The list comprises too many articles to enumerate here, but next week we will present our readers their advertisement, setting forth precisely what they propose to do for the public and how they mean to do it. Meantime, it may as well be borne in mind that Baltzell & Rouss are dealers who offer a reward for the party or firm who can undersell them in the line which they account their specialty, such as dry goods, dress goods, carpets, notions, etc.

—Master Frank Campbell, son of Mr. James F. Campbell, Sr., of Conemaugh borough, was in his seat in St. John's parochial school last Friday, and a small pistol had unfortunately followed him thither in his pocket. By some means the weapon was discharged, and the bullet passed through the fleshy part of the middle finger of his left hand and ultimately found lodgment in the thigh of a lad named Charles Kelly, who occupied an adjoining seat. Neither Campbell nor Kelly was much hurt, but they and the entire school were scared nearly out of their wits as well by the report of the pistol as by the narrowness of escape made from death or dangerous injury by some of them. The shooting was purely accidental, but an information was made against young Campbell and he was bound over to answer the charge at next June term of the Court.

—Mr. Joseph Gutwald, the well known butcher, performed an equestrian feat on Monday last which, considering the fearful condition of the roads hereaway, we deem worthy of mention. Leaving here about 9 o'clock in the forenoon, he rode to the vicinity of Mechanicsburg, Indiana county, and returned the same day, reaching home about 8 o'clock in the evening. The entire distance traveled was over forty miles, and as Mr. G. occupied fully three hours in the transaction of his business and in partaking of the inevitable, the trip was made in quick time, exceedingly bad roads at a pace which would have done no discredit to an experienced horseman on well conditioned roads. The object of his visit was the purchase of several lots of fat cattle, which he succeeded in securing at a more extended experience and a more familiar and riper knowledge of all that pertains in the science of a good cow-critic would have led him to suppose. Men like him are the profits better qualified to deal with questions as they arise in a legislative body than those who have never been men who are seeking those of the essential qualities of a competent legislator, namely, experience. Having attained the age of manhood himself, he looks closely to his professional duties he could conscientiously have any other ambition than to serve his constituents to the best of his ability.

—Trespassing Wolves Come to Grief.—The presumably playful lenapet of the Indiana *National* man has been somewhat "Ripple"d by the wolf-killing exploits of a certain citizen of this county, who, he alleges, decoyed the varmints over the line, where the carcass of a dead horse and several traps were in waiting to welcome the lupine tribe, capturing two of the brutes by this sort of strategy, cut off their ears and with these trophies of victory in his possession libel himself away to the town of Indiana, where he demanded and received the bounty paid for the destruction of such animals. We guess the way the *National* man declares the thing was done, at least, and here is what he has to say about it:

During the winter just past a pack of wolves have infested that portion of Cambria county adjoining Rose township, and many sheep and cattle in this latter locality have been killed by them. Some few weeks ago one J. S. Ripple, who lives in Jackson township, Cambria county, bought a 92-lb. hog, and after he had fed the animal for a short while, where he slaughtered it to wild beast, and about the carcass set several snares to trap the prey which he supposed might come prowling after it. On coming out one morning he found two wolves securely caught. He severed the ears and tails from the animals on Friday last, and after securing these to the Commissioners received therefor $2.00. Joseph's pockets are entirely empty now, but his heart is full of joy, for he can sight and purse heavy when he left. We are in favor of exterminating the wolves, but we respectfully request Mr. Ripple to set his traps hereafter on the Cambria county side of the line, and bring his home, and which county should have the pleasure of paying for the scalps.

—So forth more'd the acquaint of the years
First, lovely Spring, all bright in verse of flowers
That freshly budded and new blooms did bears,
In which a thousand birds had built their bowers,
That sweetly sang to hearken lovers' amours:
And in his hand a scepth he did bears.
And on its head (as it is sayllke stoures)
A gilt engraving mation he did wears;
That as some did him love, so others did him fear.

In such manner did Spenser welcome the advent of Spring, and we make it our introductory to say that this season of the year is an interesting one to all classes of people, and more especially to those who have anything to sell. And in this regard we think it no exaggeration to say that the Spring trade of Ebensburg and vicinity will be unusually large. The old Wells property, on Main street, is undergoing extensive repairs, and when completed will be occupied by Mr. Thomas Sullivan for the accommodation of the public with a large stock of boots, shoes, and slippers just received at that establishment embraces positively everything new and dainty in that line to be found in the Eastern markets, and will be sold at prices "down below the lowest. A full line of men's and boys' boots and shoes, approved styles and prices, also just to hand.

—A wet with Nipper Tandy,
And he was out for the fund.
And see he, "How's poor old Ireland,
And how does she stand?"
"Why, tak' that," the other to him,
As fast the hand did play:
"There's Ireland and St. Patrick, too,
In free America."

America is also free in the respect that everybody here buys where they can buy cheapest, and that is the reason why John Lloyd & Co.'s store, High street, is crowded from morning to night with customers. Three months ago they brought their prices down to hard-pan, and, despite the croakings of old-fogy dealers, have continued to keep them there. There's the only store in town where a dollar will buy one hundred cents' worth. New and approved Spring goods of all descriptions just received and receiving, to which the attention of the public is directed. Perhaps they have a bargain for *you!*

—On Tuesday last, in the United States District Court at Pittsburgh, there was an argument on the bill in equity filed by J. W. Curry, assignee of William M. Lloyd, vs. John Lloyd and others, on a demurrer to part of complainant's bill. Messrs. Reed and Stokes appeared for the assignee, and Hon. S. S. Blair for the defendants. The Court received its decision.

THE STEINMAN QUO WARRANTO.—The *quo warranto* case of the Commonwealth vs. Steinman was argued before Judge Dean Wednesday afternoon. This is the well-known action brought by ex-Treasurer N. J. Friedhoff to test the power of Mr. George B. Steinman to be postmaster of South Fork and at the same time exercise the functions of a member of the board of County Auditors and is based on the following provision of the New Constitution:

ARTICLE XII, SECTION 2.—No member of Congress from this State, nor any person holding or exercising any office or appointment of trust or profit under the United States, shall at the same time hold or exercise any office in this State to which a salary fees or perquisites shall be attached.

Lengthy argument was heard by the Court, beginning not long after the bell had been rung for the afternoon session, and lasting till nearly 5 o'clock. The relator was represented by Messrs. Johnston and Scanlan, with Messrs. Barker and Reade for Mr. Steinman, and in the course of what was said by these able disputants, pro and con, the full facts were developed. This, in brief, was an action of a nature never brought before a Court for its decision within the limits of the State, or inside the United States so far as the books go to show. Judge Dean, in his decision, set a precedent which will likely last so long as our present Constitution is in existence. He said, in substance, that a Government office, such as a postmastership, is clearly a Court office under the constitution with the office of County Auditor. The text of Article XII is plain in its language, and no legislation, such as comes under the head of "incompatible offices," as given in any publication, can vitiate it, the Constitution ranking higher than any possible legislation. Mr. Steinman is undoubtedly a very worthy gentleman, but he cannot, under the Constitution serve two masters. He must be postmaster without being Auditor, or he must resign the former office and cling to the latter. Should he decide to vacate the postmastership, the Court, following the wishes of the people as expressed at the last election will have no hesitancy in re-appointing him to the Auditorship which he in January last filled without all his requirements coming up to the full letter of the law. An incidental question as to whether the relator in the case, Mr. Friedhoff, who was Treasurer of the county at the time the writ of *quo warranto* was applied for and is now a private citizen was legally relator in this special case, was held over by his Honor for further consideration. On the decision on the latter branch of the subject depend the costs in the case. But the question whether or not Mr. Steinman was illegally a member of the board of Auditors at its last session is definitely and forever determined.

LEGISLATIVE SKETCHES.—Under the above heading the Harrisburg *Patriot* has for several weeks past been telling what it knows about the Democratic members of the State Legislature, and on Monday last got as far as our townsman, Hon. John Fenlon, whom it dishes up in this wise:

Hon. John Fenlon, one of the Representatives from Cambria county, was born in County Carlow, Ireland, sixty-one years ago. His father was a Presbyterian minister, and he received a college education at the expiration of his term he resumed the practice of law. Upon the nomination of Mr. Buchanan, Mr. Fenlon espoused the cause of the Democracy, and stump for him throughout that part of the State. He has ever since that time been an adherent of that Democracy, and was in the full of the party in the Legislature on that ticket. Since he has taken his seat the most important bill he has introduced is an act to increase the pensions of widows of deceased soldiers who were mainly due to the untiring energy, skill and pluck with which the campaigns were conducted by Messrs. Johnston and Scanlan, and the success which attended their leadership in the election of a Democratic Sheriff in 1876. The people now attached to that office were the moving spirits in all these struggles, and succeeded in placing in power Messrs. Gilbert and Mr. Father Dr. Gilbert and Mr. Father. Recently, and without any cause whatever, save that Mr. Randall's friends did not see their way clear to the delivery of an entire Democratic ticket this city in the interest of Mr. Tilden, a movement has been inaugurated looking to the forming of a new Democratic organization in opposition to the regular Committee. This proceeding is without color of right, is outside the rules governing the party, and can only have the effect of keeping up the strife and bitterness existing for this step save that the Democracy of this city have not entrusted the management of their party interests to irresponsible persons who are seeking for control in view of the Presidential election of 1880. This movement is led by ex-Mayor Vaux, who is so little of a party man that he supported both Dill and Rose at the last election and did not vote for either.

Bill McMullen, of the Fourth ward, whose name is synonymous for fraud and double-dealing in politics—a man who has brought more disgrace upon us as a party than any other man in our midst—and who is personally very obnoxious to the Reformers, with no manner of following whatever—one named Thomas D. Pierce, now out of business, and Mr. Wallace Delmar Sanders, the latter a young Attorney Regent's assistants. These are the selfchosen leaders, and they have raised on a few people who are seeking for place or something to turn up, and a few people in the movement are close friends of Speaker Randall—men who follow his fortunes blindly and obey his behest, too. Mr. Randall's attention has been called to the unrebuked manner in which he has been treated by the people over and over again, and he does not attempt to interfere, but on the other hand encourages the movements. Mr. Wallace has not neatest, most stylish shoe for the least money? We know—at S. Rumenthal's, 119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona. Immense stock of boots, shoes, and slippers just received at that establishment embraces positively everything new and dainty in that line to be found in the Eastern markets, and will be sold at prices "down below the lowest. A full line of men's and boys' boots and shoes, approved styles and prices, also just to hand.

Notice!

In the face of everything, Wanamaker & Brown increased their great Clothing business last year at Oak Hall nearly a quarter of a million dollars, and for 1879 the new plans will make the house more popular and increase the business much more. Eighteen years in the people's service at the old corner of Sixth and Market has taught us how to do the business well.

Notice!

Whatever may be said, no house in the United States sells anything like so much Clothing at Retail as Oak Hall, and no house in Philadelphia sells more than a quarter as many goods as Mr. Wanamaker sells ***in Clothing alone.*** Doing this large business shows the people's regard for our goods, and enables us to buy cheaply and sell at small profits.

Notice!

New patterns have been made this year and new styles introduced through Mr. Robert C. Ogden (formerly partner of the famous firm of Devlin & Co., New York), who is now associated with Oak Hall, and will give his whole energies and valuable experience to improving the manufacture of our Boys' and Men's Clothing. We do not buy Clothing like the dealers, but make it expressly for our own sales. The Spring stock is splendid, and no other make of goods, so far, have as much merit, or are sold as cheaply.

Notice!

Impressions have been erroneously given to the effect that Mr. John Wanamaker, who founded Oak Hall, is not interested in the old store, and that it does not have his attention; on the contrary, his ownership of it remains unchanged, and he has lost none of his love for it. Every day finds him supervising all its departments. Mr. William H. Wanamaker spends his entire time on the Oak Hall business.

A VISIT THIS SPRING PARTICULARLY INVITED.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,

OAK HALL, 6th & Market Sts., Philad'a.

THE LARGEST CLOTHING HOUSE IN AMERICA.

COMMUNICATION.

PHILADELPHIA, March 28, 1879.

EDITOR FREEMAN.—I have read with approval a portion of your editorial in this week's paper headed "Wallace and Randall," but I must enter the exception at the expiration of his term he resumed the practice of law. Upon the nomination of Mr. Buchanan, Mr. Denniston espoused the cause of the Democracy, and stump for him throughout that part of the State. He has ever since that time been an adherent of that Democracy, and was in the full of the party in the Legislature on that ticket. Since he has taken his seat the most important bill he has introduced is an act to increase the pensions of widows of deceased soldiers who were mainly due to the untiring energy, skill and pluck with which the campaigns were conducted by Messrs. Johnston and Scanlan, and the success which attended their leadership in the election of a Democratic Sheriff in 1876. The people now attached to that office were the moving spirits in all these struggles, and succeeded in placing in power Messrs. Gilbert and Mr. Father Dr. Gilbert and Mr. Father. Recently, and without any cause whatever, save that Mr. Randall's friends did not see their way clear to the delivery of an entire Democratic ticket this city in the interest of Mr. Tilden, a movement has been inaugurated looking to the forming of a new Democratic organization in opposition to the regular Committee. This proceeding is without color of right, is outside the rules governing the party, and can only have the effect of keeping up the strife and bitterness existing for this step save that the Democracy of this city have not entrusted the management of their party interests to irresponsible persons who are seeking for control in view of the Presidential election of 1880. This movement is led by ex-Mayor Vaux, who is so little of a party man that he supported both Dill and Rose at the last election and did not vote for either.

Bill McMullen, of the Fourth ward, whose name is synonymous for fraud and double-dealing in politics—a man who has brought more disgrace upon us as a party than any other man in our midst—and who is personally very obnoxious to the Reformers, with no manner of following whatever—one named Thomas D. Pierce, now out of business, and Mr. Wallace Delmar Sanders, the latter a young Attorney Regent's assistants. These are the self-chosen leaders, and they have raised on a few people who are seeking for place or something to turn up, and a few people in the movement are close friends of Speaker Randall—men who follow his fortunes blindly and obey his behest, too. Mr. Randall's attention has been called to the unrebuked manner in which he has been treated by the people over and over again, and he does not attempt to interfere, but on the other hand encourages the movements. Mr. Wallace has not the city forten days preceding the election of Speaker and saw just what was being done by Mr. Randall and his followers to disorganize and split the Democratic party hereabout. It was apparent to him, as it is to all who are not seeking place at the hands of Mr. Randall, that it was a matter of supreme importance to the party that some effort be made to organize some sort of a delegation to the next national convention for Mr. Tilden, and he was willing to do anything for Mr. Randall's sake in the Cabinet.

Not content to submit themselves to the people at election to State convention, or to any other fair and honorable method of ascertaining the will of the party, they instigated a bolt in the recent Democratic City Ward Committee meetings (which bolt was largely confined to the Randall followers) in such a manner as to defeat the regular Democratic nominees, and thus to defeat the party in the election. The result is that men who were friendly to Mr. Tilden, and who thought he should be nominated for President, are willing to see the party that elected him out of his office, are now turning away, or being driven away, disgusted with the shameful conduct of Mr. Randall and his friends in this city, and are holding Mr. Tilden responsible.

This being the state of affairs, why was not Mr. Wallace justified in antagonizing Mr. Randall for the Speakership? Mr. Randall is using his power to undermine the best interests of the party by disrupting it? By his conduct Mr. Randall is now placing himself outside of the Democratic party, and if any of all which will be his certain defeat for Congress if he should again be a candidate, and the certain defeat of Mr. Beaver for Governor if he should again commit himself to the people.

If this continues the Democracy of this city will be wholly split up and demoralized, and no one can be elected upon a Democratic ticket for years to come as the natural result of the political crime, which will follow the people concerned for the balance of their political lives.

You say justly that neither Mr. Randall nor Mr. Wallace is essential to the success of the Democratic party in Pennsylvania, and you should advise a meeting of the friends of true Democracy in the State at an early day for the purpose of considering such measures within the party will lift the party from the "slough of despond" into which it has been thrown by these rival leaders. Let the sober second thought of the people of Pennsylvania be expressed by well chosen and impartial leaders, say to Mr. Randall and Mr. Wallace: "A plague on both your houses," and then every man who, like you, Mr. Randall erase your disrupting of party lines, and you, Mr. Wallace, "stick close to your desk."

VERITAS.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

CARROLLTOWN, March 31, 1879.

DEAR FREEMAN.—Here is March, which assumes a stormy

BEFORE THE TELEGRAPH.

THE GREATEST RUNNER IN HISTORY—FEATS OF A WONDERFUL COURIER.

The present interest in pedestrianism, manifested by the gathering of throngs of people to witness walking and running matches, was equally great in the early part of the century, but was then excited by the wonderful and almost incredible performances of one man. This was Mensen Ernst, born in Bergen, Norway, on October 19, 1799. He was the son of a sea captain, and when still a boy entered the English navy. Altho' his powers as a runner were displayed even in his boyhood, he had made three voyages to East Indies, and had completed a three-years' cruise on the frigate Caledonian, before he made a public exhibition of them, which he first did by running a race in London when nineteen years old. Though up to this time he had had no training, and had even backed a pedestrian's ordinary opportunities for muscular development, he was famed throughout the navy as a runner, and wonderful stories as to his extraordinary powers circulated among all branches of the service.

At last a heavy sum of money was wagered by the officers of his ship that Mensen would run from London to Portsmouth, a distance of 73 miles, in less than 10 hours. The feat was attempted and accomplished, the distance being covered by the young sailor in exactly nine hours. Shortly after he ran from London to Liverpool, a distance of 250 miles, in 32 hours. Although thus successful as a runner, Mensen did not quit the sea until after having distinguished himself by bravery in the battle of Navarino, fought October 20, 1827.—Soon after that date he became a professional runner, and, after winning a number of lesser matches, was induced to undertake the feat of running from Paris to Moscow. He started from the Place Vendome at four in the afternoon of June 11, 1831, and entered the Kremlin at ten o'clock a. m. of June 25, having accomplished the distance of 1,760 miles in 13 days and 18 hours.

This feat created a decided sensation throughout Europe, and the employment of Mensen as a courier extraordinary by kings and princes became a popular amusement in European courts. He ran from country to country and from court to court, bearing messages of congratulation, condolence, or despatches of greater importance, and whenever matched against the regular mounted couriers easily succeeded in beating them. He always carried with him a map, a compass, and as many biscuits and ounces of raspberry syrup as there were to be days occupied on the journey. In winter he took with him a pair of long, slender Norwegian snow shoes, and in traveling he always chose the most direct line, turning out neither for mountains nor rivers, but climbing the one and swimming the other. He never walked but invariably ran, keeping up a long, swinging lope for hours at a time without rest. His only refreshment was one biscuit and an ounce of raspberry syrup per day, and two short rests of ten or fifteen minutes each in twenty-four hours. These rests he took while standing and leaning against a tree or other object of support. At such times he covered his face with a handkerchief and slept, and after such a nap he would pursue his way apparently as refreshed as though he had slept for hours. He was very uneasy when compelled to be quiet, and would not sit still for half an hour without feeling a sense of suffocation. He was a very amiable man, a favorite with all who knew him, and was made much of by his royal patrons.

In 1833 he started from Munich at 1 p. m., June 6, with despatches from the King of Bavaria to his son Otto, King of Greece. These despatches were delivered at Nauplia at 9 a. m. on July 1, or seven days sooner than if they had been sent by the regular post. In 1836, while in the employ of the British East India Company, Mensen was charged with the conveying of despatches from Calcutta to Constantinople, through Central Asia. The distance is 5,615 miles, which the messenger accomplished in 56 days, or in one-third of the time made by the swiftest caravan. On this wonderful journey he made his way across terrible deserts, and awful salt swamps, where, for hundreds of miles, he saw no living being, and through countries whose inhabitants were savage robbers, and who lived in a state of continual warfare.—The man seemed invested with supernatural powers, and his fame spread far and wide. One of the most interesting problems of the age being the discovery of the sources of the Nile, it was suggested that this wonderful man be employed to follow the course of the river to its sources, and thus determine them.

Prince Pueckler Muskan, who had himself traveled extensively in Egypt and had made several unsuccessful attempts to penetrate to the headwaters of the Nile, offered to pay all expenses and reward Mensen handsomely if he would undertake the trip. The indefatigable runner consented to make the attempt, and on May 11, 1842, set out from Muskan, in Silesia, whence he ran to Jerusalem, where he had some business to attend to. Thence he continued his way to Cairo and up the western bank of the Nile, through Lower and Middle and into Upper Egypt. Here, just outside of the village of Syane, he was seen on the morning of January 22, 1843, to stop and rest, leaning against a palm tree, with his face covered by a handkerchief. He rested so long that some persons tried to awake him, but they tried in vain, for he was dead. He was buried at the foot of the tree, and it was years before his friends in Europe knew what fate had befallen him.

HORSES should be watered in the morning before they are fed. A full drink of water immediately after being fed is a sure way of producing indigestion, if not inflammation. When water is drank by horses the bulk of it goes directly to the large intestines, and little of it is retained in the stomach. Some old and worthless horses, by way of experiment, were fed with split peas, and then supplied with water immediately before being killed. It was found that the water carried the peas from fifty to sixty feet into the intestines, where no digestion took place at all.

WORKING MONKEYS.

It is one of the curious things in nature that the animals nearest to man in the order of development are of little or no use to him industrially. There has never been a time when strong races of men have not compelled their weaker brothers to work for them. But, barring the showman and the organ grinder, the meanest of men have not been able to subjugate or enslave their simian relatives. An ancient Arabic proverb accounts for the freedom of apes by the fact that they shrewdly refuse to talk: "well they know that were they to speak they would be made to work; so they wisely hold their tongues."

The proverbial prudence of the monkey appears to fail in a measure, however, in the land of the white elephant. An Austrian resident at the Court of Siam reports that in that country the monkey is trained to fish for crabs with his tail, as comical a pursuit as can well be imagined, except, perhaps, for the worthy and intelligent ape engaged in it, who sometimes gets a "bite" from a monster crab that he is totally unable to land, and falls a victim to the superior weight of his Cancer Ferox, who drags him into the water, drowns, and finally devours him. The Siamese ape is also stated to be in great request among native merchants as a cashier in their counting houses. Vast quantities of base coin obtain circulation in Siam, and the faculty of discrimination between good money and bad would appear to be possessed by these gifted monkeys in such an extraordinary development that no mere human being, however carefully trained, can compete with them. The cashier ape meditatively puts into his mouth each coin presented to him in business payments, and tests it with grave deliberation. If it be genuine he hands it over to his master. If it be counterfeit, he sets it down on the counter before him with a solemn grimace of displeasure. His method of testing is regarded in commercial circles as infallible; and, as a matter of fact, his decision is uniformly accepted by all parties interested in the transaction. But, though a true and invaluable servant to his own particular master, it seems that his moral character is not altogether irreproachable. His deplorable passion for fruit renders him the terror of Siamese market gardeners, who find brute force inadequate to restrain him from visiting their orchards, and therefore have recourse to divers and sundry stratagems, one of which is reported to be successful as it is certainly ingenious. A specially active and enterprising ape is captured and carefully sewed up in the skin of a tiger cat. He is then turned loose in the orchard of his predilection, and straightway clambers as well as he may, incumbered by an unfamiliar garment, into the branches of a fruit tree among his unclothed fellows. Scarcely do these latter set eyes upon him with all his feline terrors thick upon him when a dreadful panic strikes them, and they scramble away with piercing screeches and agonized chatterings. Never more do they return to an orchard which they believe to be infested by the deadliest enemy of their race. The startling intelligence is rapidly disseminated throughout the monkey society of the neighborhood, and the wily gardener enjoys an absolute immunity from depredation forever afterward, for the very thought of a tiger cat appalls the simian soul, and doubtless the tail of "the awful apparition in Ting-tse's orchard" is handed down in quadrumanous families from generation to generation.—*Scientific American.*

THE ARRIE.—The great egg bird of the North Sea is the arrie, while its southern cousin supplies the people of San Francisco with a liberal number of its gayly colored eggs taken from the Farallons; indeed, the arrie is the only sea-bird of real economic value to man throughout our whole northwest and north. It is probably safe to say that the numbers of these birds which assemble at St George are vastly greater than elsewhere on the globe. As a faint but truthful statement of the existing fact the following may be said:

When the females begin to squat continuously over their eggs, along by the end of June and the first of July, the males regularly relieve them, taking turns in keeping the eggs warm. Thus they feed alternately, going out to sea for that purpose. This constant going out and coming in during the day gives rise, at regular hours in the morning and evening, *to a dark girdle of these birds flying fast above the water, around and around the island, in an endless chain more than a quarter of a mile broad and thirty miles in length!* This great belt of flying arries represent just one-half of the number of these birds breeding on the cliffs, for only those arries are in the circling column that are off or relieved by their mates for the day from the duty of incubation.—H. W. ELLIOTT, *Harper's Magazine for March.*

THE TOWER OF BABEL.—Babel, or Baalbel, was a lofty temple built at Babylon, by Belus, both as an observatory and a temple of the sun. It remains still in existence, under the name of Birs Nimrod, and has been amply described by Rich and Porter. It was formed of eight square towers one on the other, 660 feet high, and the same at each side of its base. Lately its height was 150 feet and the reeds, between every three or four layers of brick, were perfectly fresh, while the brick seems to be calcined by fire. Babylon continued, for 2,000 years after, to be the most splendid city in the world, and so Alexander found it as late as 325 B. C. It decayed on the building of Bagdad by the Caliphs, as better situated for intercourse, in 760 A. D. According to the Jewish annals, it was built 2234 B. C., and beautified and enlarged in 2150, by Semiramis, who fled from it her armies of all nations. The Euphrates passed through it. It was a square, fifteen miles on each side, with 100 brass gates. It was composed of twenty-five streets each way, fifteen miles long, and 150 feet broad, crossing each other at right angles, besides four half streets, 200 feet wide facing the walls in detached houses with gardens and pleasure grounds. The walls were 87 feet thick and 370 feet high.

CURIOUS RUSSIAN CUSTOMS.—It is a curious thing that among the Russians the father and mother of an infant not only cannot stand as sponsors to it, but they are not allowed to be present at its baptism. The godfather and godmother, by answering for the child, become related to it and to each other, and a lady and gentleman who have stood as sponsors to the same child are not allowed to marry each other. In christening, the priest takes the child, which is quite naked, and, holding it by the head so that his thumb and finger stop the orifices of the ears, he dips it thrice into the water; he cuts off a small portion of the hair, which he twists up with a little wax from the tapers and throws it into the font; then, anointing the baby's breast, hands and feet with the holy oil, and making the sign of the cross with the same on the forehead, he concludes by a prayer and benediction.

LEMON MERINGUE.—Beat the yolks of six eggs with a patent beater until they are thick; add the juice of two lemons and their rind, grated, and a cup of sugar. Cook in a farina kettle. When the mixture begins to thicken, add the whites of the eggs beaten till they stand alone. Stir constantly till quite stiff. Line a deep dish with sponge cake, pour in the mixture, and cover all with the beaten whites of two eggs and four spoonfuls of sugar. Brown in a quick oven. This is a nice substitute for jelly cake.

CHECKERED FRONT
ALWAYS AHEAD!

Extra INDUCEMENTS
—TO PERSONS WHO—
BUY FOR CASH!

Sugars.

8 lbs. fine Powdered Sugar for	1.00
8 lbs. patent cut Loaf Sugar for	1.00
10 lbs. Granulated Sugar for	1.00
11 lbs. White Sugar for	1.00
11½ lbs. best Brown Sugar for	1.00
12 lbs. good Brown Sugar for	1.00

Teas.

The largest, nest and cheapest collection in the city.

A good English Breakfast Tea for	50
A good Green Tea for	50
A good Fomosa Oolong for	50
Best Fomosa Oolong for	90
Gunpowder Tea from	75 to 90
Japan Tea from	50 to 90
Imperial Tea	50, 75 and 90
Pong Tie Tea, in packages	90

Green Coffees.

8 lbs. Coffee for	1.00
Fair Rio Coffee, per lb	15
Good Rio Coffee, per lb	18
Choice Rio Coffee, per lb	20
Maracaibo Coffee, per lb	25
Choice Old Government Java Coffee	33
Mocha Coffee, per lb	

Roasted Coffees.

Fair Rio Coffee, per lb	18
Good Rio Coffee, per lb	20
Choice Rio Coffee, per lb	25
Maracaibo Coffee, per lb	30
Old Government Java, per lb	35

Having bought a new Patent Coffee Roaster, I now roast my own Coffees and have them all the time fresh.

Molasses and Syrups.

Common Syrup, per gallon	35 and 40
New Orleans, per gallon	75
Choice Syrup, per gallon	50
Silver Drips, per gallon	60
Pure Heavy Sugar Syrup, per gallons	75

Canned Goods.

10 3-lb. cans Tomatoes for	$1.00
4 3-lb. cans Table Peaches for	1.00
3 2-lb. cans Green Corn for	1.00
3 2-lb. cans Green Peas for	1.00
5 cans Pine Apples for	1.00

Dried Fruits, &c.

6 lbs. Hominy for	25
4 lbs. Dried Currants for	25
4 lbs. Dried Apples for	25
4 lbs. Dried (half) Peaches for	25
1 lb. Cherries, pitted	25
2 lbs. Turkey Prunes for	25
French Prunes for	12½, 15, 18, 20 and 25
Shakers' Dried Sweet Corn, 10c., or 3 lbs. for	25
Steam-cooked Sodicated White Wheat, 2-lb. package for	25
White Clover Honey, per lb	20

Sundries.

12 boxes Blueing for	25
10 boxes Coffee Essence for	25
10 plugs Smoking Tobacco for	1.00
4 lbs. Pearl Starch for	25
1 lb. Silver Gloss Starch for	10
1 lb. Oswego Gloss Starch for	10
Sugar Cured Ham, per lb	10
Breakfast Bacon, per lb	9
25 pieces Diamond Soap for	1.00
25 pieces Palm Soap for	1.00
17 pieces Telephone Soap for	1.00
7 pieces Rosin Soap for	25
2 pieces Dobbins' Electric Soap for	25
2 pieces Gold Soap for	50
2 pieces Babbitt's Soap for	50
Kitchen Crystal Soap, 10c., or 3 pieces for	25
Mackerel, per dozen, 15c.; per barrel	5.50
All other kind of Fish at prices equally cheap.	

☞ The above is only a partial list of my IMMENSE STOCK OF GROCERIES, besides which I am Agent for the famous SHEARER'S ST. LOUIS and CANTON CITY TARAGON FLOUR.

D. G. M'CULLOUGH,
1121 Eleventh Avenue, Altoona, Pa.

March 7, 1879.-1m.

SIMON'S CHEAP AND
POPULAR CLOTHING DEPOT
—HAS BEEN REMOVED TO—
DR. CHRISTY'S BUILDING,
Corner Eleventh Avenue and 13th Streets, Altoona, Pa.
WHERE HAS JUST BEEN OPENED A LARGE STOCK OF
CLOTHING, GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS, CAPS, TRUNKS, VALISES, UMBRELLAS, &c., &c.,
—OF THE—
LATEST, BEST AND NEATEST SPRING STYLES
And at PRICES SO LOW that it will pay you to buy from
CHAS. SIMON, 1220 Eleventh Avenue, in Room recently occupied by C. Simon & Co
REAR OF P. R. R. PASSENGER DEPOT, ALTOONA, PA.

WE HAVE REMOVED
To No. 1307 Eleventh Avenue, ALTOONA, PA.
(Building occupied by us two years ago, opposite Ehert's Music Store.)
Look Out for NEW STOCK
AND BIG BARGAINS IN
DRY GOODS AND DRESS GOODS,
MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,
FOR THE SPRING TRADE, THE BEST IN THE CITY.
☞ We hope to welcome all our old friends as in the past, and all new ones who wish to give us their patronage, as we can assure them that the styles will be the latest and prices the lowest.
C. SIMON & CO.,
S. B. CORN Manager, ALTOONA, PA.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,
113 and 115 Clinton Street, Johnstown,
ALWAYS HAVE THE
LARGEST AND CHEAPEST STOCK OF
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, MILINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,
TO BE FOUND IN CAMBRIA COUNTY.
☞ Don't Forget the Street and Numbers.

HOW IS THIS FOR CHEAP?
S. TEITELBAUM,
OF CARROLLTOWN, OFFERS

8½ lbs. Green Coffee for	$1.00
15 lbs. Brown Sugar for	1.00
10 boxes Essence Coffee for	25c.
1 lb. Pure Japan Tea for	50c.
No. 2 Mackerel, per kit, at	1.50
Lake Herring, per ½ bbl., at	1.20
1 lb. Goshen Cheese for	10c.
1 gal. Non-Explosive C. Oil,	16c.
1 " N. Orleans Molasses,	50c.

AND ALL OTHER GOODS AT
PRICES EQUALLY LOW!
☞ Don't pass this announcement unnoticed, but read and profit by it for your own benefit.—Meantime permit us to state clearly and distinctly that it behooves all parties in these times of depression, to invest their money in the cheapest and the best returns. Hence it is that all are urged to buy their Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, and all other Kind of merchandize from
S. TEITELBAUM,
Feb. 7, 1879.-tf. Carrolltown, Pa.

GET ALL THE LIGHT YOU CAN
—ON THE SUBJECT OF—
Cheap Groceries!
By reading the advertisements, circulars, price-lists, &c., of other dealers, and then go to
F. P. CONFER'S
MODEL GROCERY STORE!
1324 Eleventh Avenue,
Between 10th & 11th Sts., Altoona, Pa.,
And "confer" your patronage on a man who can not only show you the largest, most varied and complete stock of goods ever offered for sale in that city, comprising everything fresh and pure in the way of GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, Green, Dried and Canned FRUITS, NOTIONS, &c., but can and does sell at prices fairly as cheap if not a little cheaper than any other man or firm in the business, no matter where they reside or what inducements they offer.
☞ Thankful for the liberal patronage heretofore conferred upon him by his friends in Cambria county and elsewhere, and hoping for a continuance and increase of the same, the subscriber respectfully invites everybody to call and examine his goods and prices before buying at any other house.
F. P. CONFER,
Feb. 28, 1879. Model Grocery, Altoona, Pa.

TO ADVERTISERS.—Send for our Selete List of Local Newspapers. Sent free on application. Address GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., 10 Spruce Street, New York. [9-14-1f

INCORPORATED IN 1837.
STRICTLY ON MUTUAL PLAN.
PROTECTION MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMP'NY
OF EBENSBURG, PA.
Premium Notes now in force - $123,000.
Only Five Assessments in 22 Years.
NO STEAM MILLS TAKEN.
GOOD FARM PROPERTIES
ESPECIALLY DESIRED.
GEO. M. READE, President.
T. W. DICK, Secretary.
Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1879 -1y.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & Co.
BANKERS,
Ebensburg, Penn'a.
MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.
MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,
AND A GENERAL
BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.
☞ Special attention paid to business of correspondents.
Nov. 19, 1875.-tf. A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

Ebensburg INSURANCE AGENCY,
T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1878.-1y.*

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [9-14-1f

TRADE MARK.
'VIBRATOR'
Reg. March 11, 1874.
THE ORIGINAL & ONLY GENUINE
"Vibrator" Threshers,
WITH IMPROVED
MOUNTED HORSE POWERS,
And Steam Thresher Engines,
Made only by
NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO.,
BATTLE CREEK, MICH.

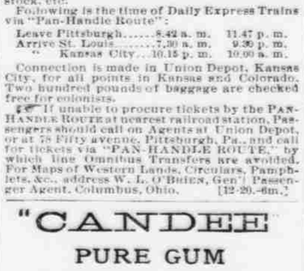
THE Matchless Grain-Saving, Time-Saving, and Money-Saving Threshers of this day and generation. Beyond all Rivalry for Rapid Work, Perfect Cleaning, and for Saving Grain from Wastage.
GRAIN Raisers will not Submit to the enormous wastage of Grain & Cut-Shucked made by the other machines, when once posted on the difference.
THE ENTIRE Threshing Expenses (and often 2 to 3 Times that amount) save to users of the Extra Grain SAVER by these Improved Machines.
NO Revolving Shafts Inside the Separator. Entirely free from Beaters, Pickers, Rubbers and all such Injurious Revolving and Grain-wasting contrivances. Perfectly adapted to all Kinds and Conditions of Grain, Wet or Dry, Long or Short, Headed or Bound.
NOT only Vastly Superior for Wheat, Oats, Barley, Rye, and like Grains, but the only Successful Thresher in Flax, Timothy, Millet, Clover, and like Seeds. Requires no "attachments" or "rebuilding" to change from Grain to Seeds.
MARVELOUS for Simplicity of Parts, using less than one-half the usual Belts and Gears. Makes no Litterings or Scatterings.
FOUR Sizes of Separators Made, ranging from Six to Twelve Horse size, and two styles of Mounted Horse Powers to match.
STEAM Power Threshers a Specialty. A special size Separator and Engine expressly for Steam Power.
OUR Unrivaled Steam Thresher Engines, with Valuable Improvements and Distinctive Features, far beyond any other make or kind.
In Thorough Workmanship, Elegant Finish, Perfection of Parts, Completeness of Equipment, etc., our "VIBRATOR" Thresher Outfits are Incomparable.
FOR Particulars, call on our Dealers or write to us for Illustrated Circular, which we mail free.

PAN-HANDLE ROUTE
(P. C. & ST. L. R'Y.)
THE DIRECT AND MOST
COMFORTABLE AND EXPEDITIOUS ROUTE
TO ALL POINTS IN THE
WEST, SOUTH and SOUTHWEST.
Through Tickets Sold and Baggage Checked
TO ALL PRINCIPAL POINTS.
Our Rates are the Lowest.
OUR ACCOMMODATIONS UNSURPASSED.
Our Trains Connect in UNION DEPOTS
With all the great Western Trunk Lines.
NO DELAYS! NO LONG TRANSFERS!
WE RUN NO EMIGRANT TRAINS.
All Classes of Passengers are Forwarded on Regular EXPRESS TRAINS, and go through WITHOUT DETENTION.
FROM THOSE SEEKING
Homes in the WEST
We invite correspondence, and endeavor to give trustworthy information. When necessary, our Traveling Agents will meet parties and be prepared to give satisfactory rates for transportation of passengers, household goods, live stock, etc.
Following is the time of Daily Express Trains via "Pan-Handle Route":

Leave Pittsburgh	8.42 a. m.	11.47 p. m.
Arrive St. Louis	7.30 a. m.	9.30 p. m.
" Kansas City	10.15 p. m.	10.00 a. m.

Connection is made in Union Depot, Kansas City, for all points in Kansas and Colorado. Two hundred pounds of baggage are checked free for colonists.
☞ If unable to procure tickets by the PAN-HANDLE ROUTE at nearest railroad station, Passengers should call on Agents at Union Depot, or at 78 Fifty avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa., and call for tickets via "PAN-HANDLE ROUTE," by which line Omnibus Transfers are avoided. For Maps of Western Lands, Circulars, Pamphlets, &c., address W. L. O'BRIEN, Gen'l Passenger Agent, Columbus, Ohio. [12-20,-6m.]

"CANDEE"
PURE GUM
RUBBER BOOTS
Being free from adulterative mixtures, will give longer service than common Rubber Boots.
Their great popularity has led to many cheap imitations, having a DULL FINISH, but this season the
"CANDEE" CO.
WILL
VARNISH
Their PURE GUM BOOTS, and to distinguish them from the common kind, will attach a RUBBER LABEL on the front of the leg, bearing the inscription
CUSTOM MADE.
PURE GUM.
These Boots have the Patent Metal Heel Plate, which prevents the heel wearing away so quickly, and they will have also the patent
Outside Stationary Strap
Instead of the very inconvenient web inside strap, used on other makes of Boots.
ASK FOR THE
"CANDEE" BOOT.
Sold by S. Blumenthal, Altoona, Pa.



AGENTS—WANTED
—FOR OUR—
GREAT WORK
NOW IN PRESS,
THE INDUSTRIAL
HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES
Being a complete history of all the important industries of America, including Agricultural, Mechanical, Manufacturing, Mining, Commercial and other enterprises. About 1000 large octavo pages and 300 fine engravings.
NO WORK LIKE IT EVER PUBLISHED.
For terms and territory apply at once to
The Henry Bill Publishing Co., Norwich, Conn

Thomas Byrne,
—WITH—
M. BYRNE,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
Pure Rye and Bourbon
WHISKIES
Wines, Brandies, Gins, &c.,
153 Wylie Avenue, Cor. Elm Street,
[11-28.] PITTSBURGH, PA. [3m.]

J. C. McCINLEY'S
DINING ROOMS!
For Ladies and Gentlemen,
161 Wood Street, PITTSBURGH, PA.
FINEST DINING ROOMS IN THE CITY.
MEALS AT ALL HOURS. OYSTERS and SUPPERS served at short notice.
Nov. 22, 1878.-tf.

WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney at Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonnade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Esq.,) Centre street [11-21-'76.-tf.]

VIGORENE
THE GREAT POSITIVE CURE
for all DISEASES arising from a disordered condition of the BLOOD, LIVER, NERVES, or DIGESTIVE ORGANS.

The Best Family Medicine on Earth.
$1000 IN GOLD
is offered by the proprietors to any person suffering with a disease that VIGORENE will not relieve or cure, providing the bones or organs are not wasted beyond point of repair.
VIGORENE
is scientifically compounded from Herbs, Roots, Barks and Gums found in California and the West Indies, combining a Tonic, Diuretic, Alterative, Diuretic and Sudorific.
Its immediate effect upon the digestive organs, whether impaired by excessive eating and drinking or from excesses, is to increase their powers of assimilation and nutrition. It increases the appetite, assists digestion, and gives firmness and tone to the muscular and circulating system. It stimulates the vital processes to renewed activity, clears, purifies and purifies the fluids, tones the organs of the system, and restores their healthy functions.
THE ONLY TRUE REMEDY FOR COLDS.
It is useless to expatiate upon the virtues of this GREAT REMEDY. Those suffering from BILIOUS ATTACKS, DYSPEPSIA, or INDIGESTION, REMITTENT, GENERAL DEBILITY, CONSTIPATION, KIDNEY, or NERVOUS DISEASES, or any disorder arising from IMPURE BLOOD, get a bottle of VIGORENE and take it as per directions upon each bottle, in English, German, Spanish and French. One bottle will better convince you of its merits than volumes expressed in printers' ink.
A trial of one bottle insures its adoption in every family, for no Man, Woman or Child can take VIGORENE and remain long sick. It first cleanses the system, then repairs, then builds up, thus curing disease and establishing health on a permanent, safe and enduring basis.
Put up in large bottles, and is pleasant to take.
Sold by Druggists Generally. Price, $1.00 per Bottle.
Walker & Badger Mfg. Co., Prop'rs,
40 John Street, New York.
VIGORENE
☞ For sale by Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg, who are authorized to guarantee VIGORENE to prove as represented. [10-11,'78.-1y.]

THE MILD POWER
CURES
HUMPHREYS'
HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFICS
Been in general use for twenty years. Everywhere proved the most SAFE, SIMPLE, ECONOMICAL and EFFICIENT medicines known. They are just what the people want, saving time, money, sickness and suffering. Every single specific the well tried prescription of an eminent physician.

Nos.	Cures.	Cents.
1.	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammations,	25
2.	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic,	25
3.	Crying-Colic, or Teething of Infants,	25
4.	Diarrhœa, of Children or Adults,	25
5.	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic,	25
6.	Cholera-Morbus, Vomiting,	25
7.	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis,	25
8.	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache,	25
9.	Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo,	25
10.	Dyspepsia, Bilious Stomach,	25
11.	Suppressed, or Painful Periods,	25
12.	White Discharges, Too Profuse Periods,	25
13.	Croup, Cough, Difficult Breathing,	25
14.	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions,	25
15.	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains,	25
16.	Fever and Ague, Chill Fever, Agues,	50
17.	Piles, blind or bleeding,	50
18.	Ophthalmy, and Sore or Weak Eyes,	50
19.	Catarrh, acute or chronic, Influenza,	50
20.	Whooping-Cough, violent coughs,	50
21.	Asthma, oppressed Breathing,	50
22.	Ear Discharges, Impaired Hearing,	50
23.	Scrofula, enlarged Glands, Swellings,	50
24.	General Debility, Physical Weakness,	50
25.	Dropsy and scanty Secretions,	50
26.	Sea-Sickness, Sickness from riding,	50
27.	Kidney-Disease, Gravel,	50
28.	Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness,	1 00
29.	Sore Mouth, Canker,	50
30.	Urinary Weakness, wetting the bed,	50
31.	Painful Periods, or with Spasms,	50
32.	Diseases of Heart, palpitations, etc.,	1 00
33.	Epilepsy, Spasms, St. Vitus' Dance,	1 00
34.	Erysipelas, Chronic sore throat,	50
35.	Chronic Congestions and Eruptions,	50

FAMILY CASES.
Case, Morocco, with above 35 large vials and Manual of directions, ... $10.00
Case Morocco, of 20 large vials and Book, 6.00
These remedies are sent by the case single box or vial, to any part of the country, free of charge, on receipt of price. Address
Humphreys' Homeopathic Medicine Co.
Office and Depot, 109 Fulton St. New York.
For Sale by all Druggists.
☞ Humphreys' Specific Manual on the cure and treatment of disease and its cure, sent FREE on application.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY.
Cray's Specific Medicine.
TRADE MARK. Is especially recommended as an unfailing cure for SEMINAL WEAKNESS, SPERMATORRHŒA, IMPOTENCY, and all diseases that follow as a sequence of Self Abuse; as

Before Taking. Loss of MEMORY, After Taking.
UNIVERSAL LASSITUDE, PAIN IN BACK, DIMNESS OF VISION, PREMATURE OLD AGE, and many other diseases that lead to Insanity, Consumption and a Premature Grave, all of which as a rule are first caused by deviating from the path of nature and over indulgence. The Specific Medicine is the result of life study and many years of experience in treating these special diseases.
Full particulars in our pamphlets, which we desire to send free by mail to every one.
The Specific Medicine is sold by all Druggists at $1 per package, or six packages for $5; or will be sent by mail on receipt of the money by addressing
THE GRAY MEDICINE CO.,
No. 10 Mechanics' Block, DETROIT, MICH.
☞ Sold in Ebensburg by C. T. ROBERTS, and by Druggists everywhere.
HARRIS & EWING, Wholesale Agents, Pittsburg, Pa. [8-16.-1y.]

NERVOUS DEBILITY.
Vital weakness or depression: a weak exhausted feeling, no energy or courage; the result of mental over-work, indiscretions or excesses, or some drain upon the system, is always cured by HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFIC No. 28. It tones up and invigorates the system, dispels the gloom and despondency, imparts strength and energy, stops the drain and rejuvenates the entire man. Been used twenty years with perfect success by thousands. Sold by dealers. Price, $1.00 per single vial, or $5.00 per package of five vials and $2.00 vial of powder. Sent by mail on receipt of price. Address HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC MEDICINE COMPANY
109 FULTON STREET, N. Y.

PARKE'S MARBLE WORKS,
139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.
MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB-STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and character of work.
☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try me.
April 24, 1875.-tf. JOHN PARKE.

LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER
Is the greatest Blood Remedy of the age. Tetter, Scrofula, Ulcers, Boils, Pimples, and all Blood diseases yield to its wonderful powers. Pure Blood is the guarantee of health. Used and recommended by thousands. "—J. R. Brooks, Painesville, O. "It cured my child of Erysipelas." Mrs. J. Swaltzer, Peru, Ind. Price $1. R. F. SELLERS & CO., Props., Pittsburgh, Pa. Sold by Druggists and County Store Keepers.

DR. L. D. HOFFMAN,
Surgeon Dentist,

WILL make professional visits to Ebensburg on the FIRST MONDAY OF EACH MONTH, to remain one week. Also, will be in Wilmore on the SECOND MONDAY OF EACH MONTH, to remain one day. All work warranted.
Feb. 28, 1879.-tf.

S. H. DECKER, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
LILLY'S, CAMBRIA CO., PA.,
Offers his professional services to the citizens of Washington and adjoining townships. Office and residence on railroad street, opposite Passenger station, where night and day calls will receive prompt attention, regardless of distance or weather. Diseases of women and children a specialty.
Lilly's, March 14, 1872.-1y.

DR. M. J. BUCK,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
ALTOONA, PA.
Office and residence on Fourteenth street, near Eleventh avenue, where night calls can be made. Office hours from 8 to 10, A. M., and from 2 to 4 and 6 to 8, P. M. Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical Operations of every description. [4-12.-tf.]

A. M. KEIM, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Ebensburg, Pa. Office recently occupied by Dr. J. J. Oatman, two doors west of Blair House, High st., where night calls can be made. Consultations in German a well as English. [9-5,'77. tf.]

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [8-27,-tf.]

FERTILIZERS ON WHEAT.

Mr. W. W. Reed, of Erie, Pa., states in a local paper the results of some recent experiments by him the past season with different fertilizers on a field of about 14¼ acres sown in Lancaster red wheat in the fall of 1877. The field was divided into six sections, five a little over two acres each, and one about four acres—the last alone being without fertilizers, with the exception of a little lime, while on the other five were respectively applied the following:

These yields are by thresher's measure, and as wheat weighs 65 pounds per bushel, are less than the actual quantity.

Mr. Reed says: "This ground was carefully measured and staked off, and the different sections harvested and threshed separately, and every precaution taken to secure accurate results. The field is a clay soil mixed with some gravel and has been thoroughly underdrained. It was sown to barley the spring before the wheat was sown, and yielded 18 bushels per acre. Before the wheat was harvested the sections on which salt and guano were used looked equally as well as those sections treated with phosphate, bone dust and ground limestone, and if they had not been threshed separately, it would not have been possible from the appearance of the wheat to determine which was the best. This fact has convinced me that the only way to arrive at accurate results is to thresh separately, as in this case sections yielding 37 bushels to the acre looked no better than those yielding 29 bushels per acre. I think it is not improbable that fertilizers have been condemned as useless, in many cases, when, if the grain had been threshed separately, they would have shown favorable results. In this case the ground limestone proved to be the most economical fertilizer, showing a profit over bone dust of $1.96 per acre, over phospate of $4.28 per acre, over guano of $9.70 per acre, and over salt of $5.90 per acre. I am using the ground limestone on about